

DELL

SEPT.-NOV.  
NO. 1135

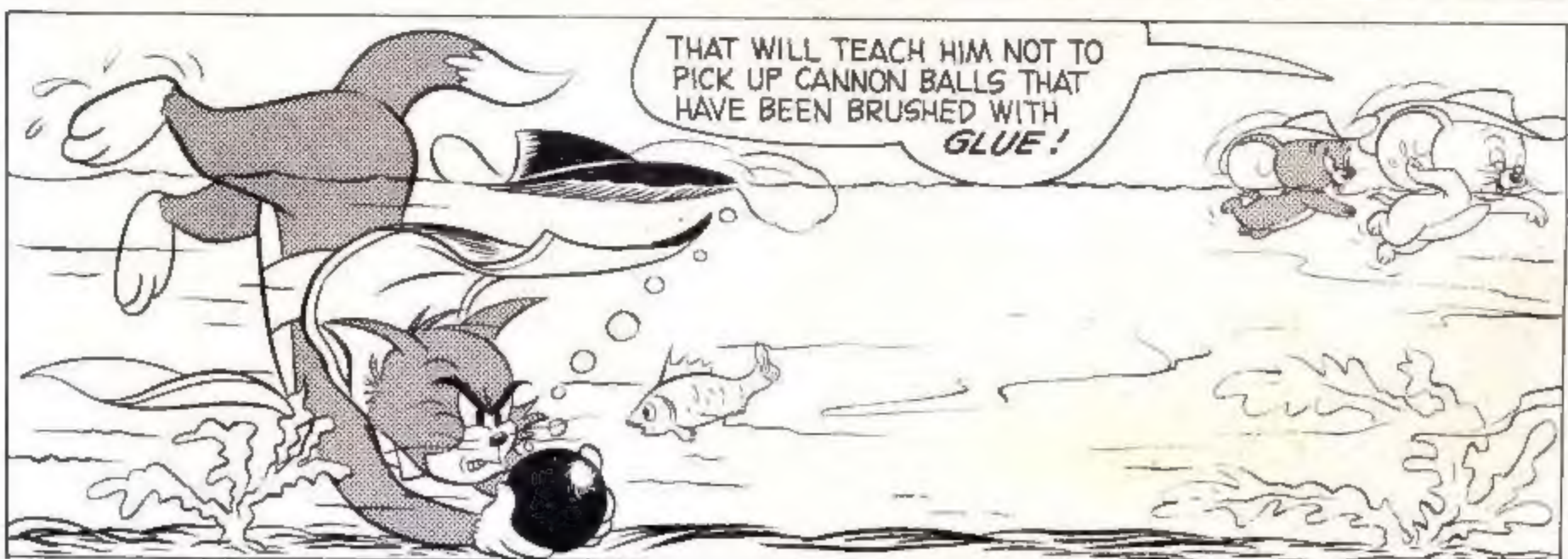
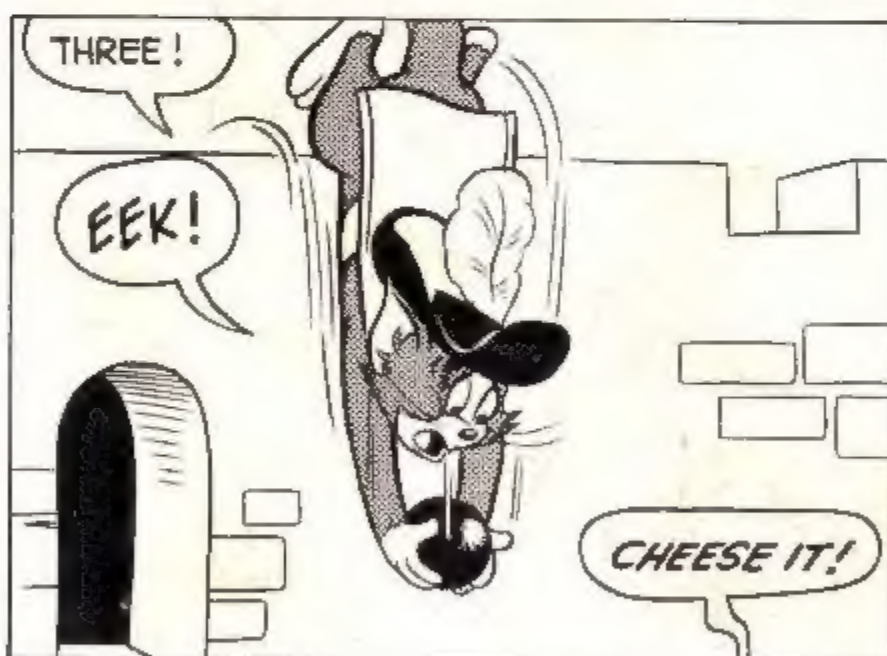
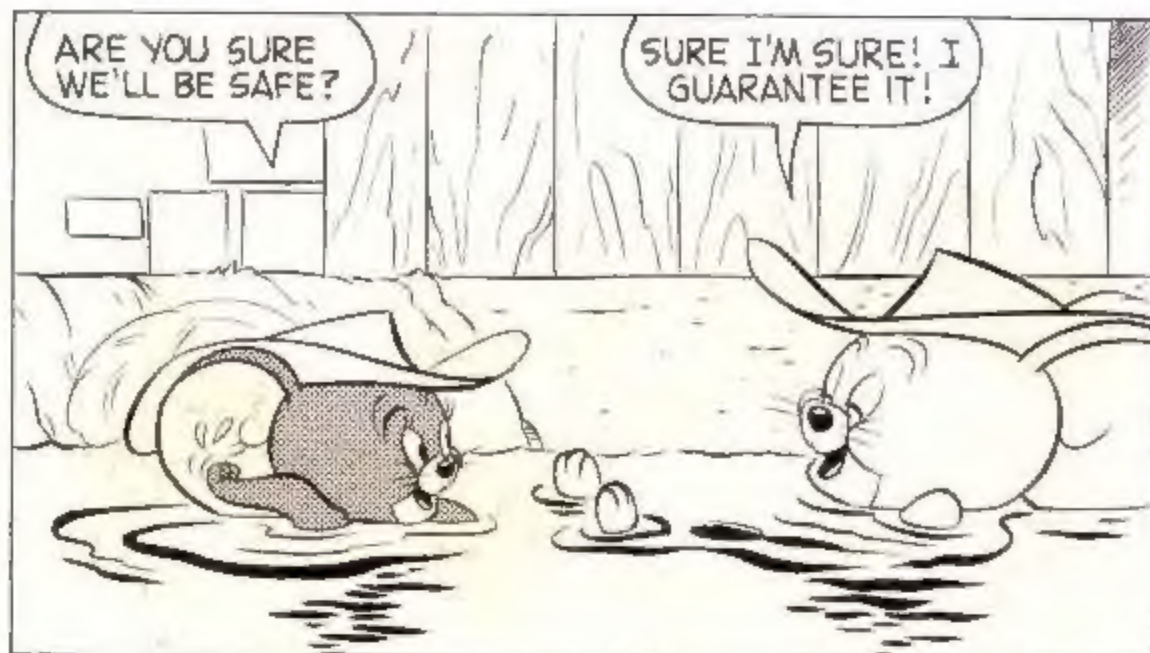
Still 10¢

# M.G.M.'S MOUSE MUSKETEERS





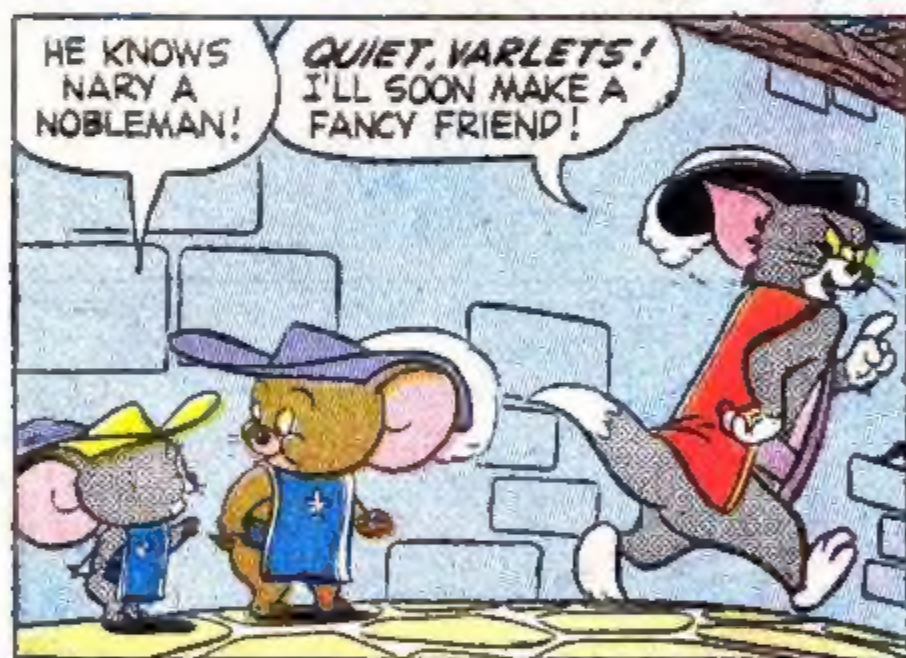
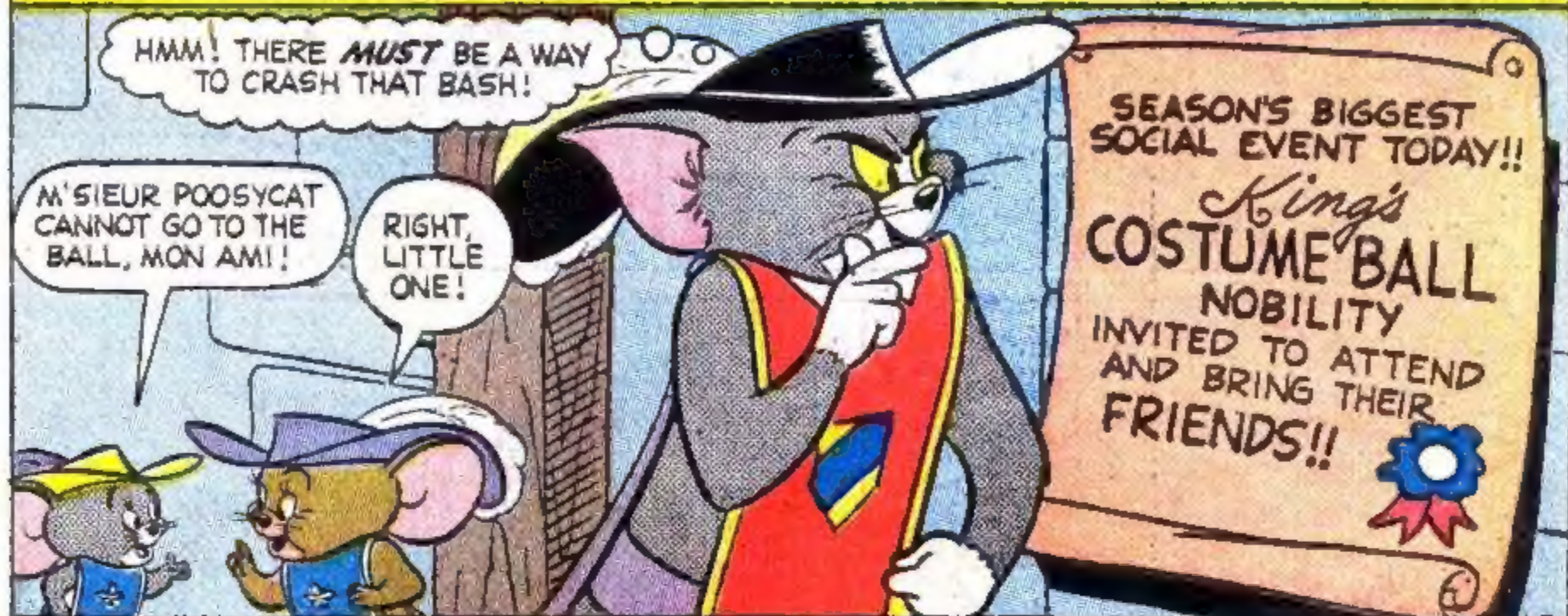
M-G-M's  
**MOUSE  
MUSKETEERS**  
*IN THE SWIM*



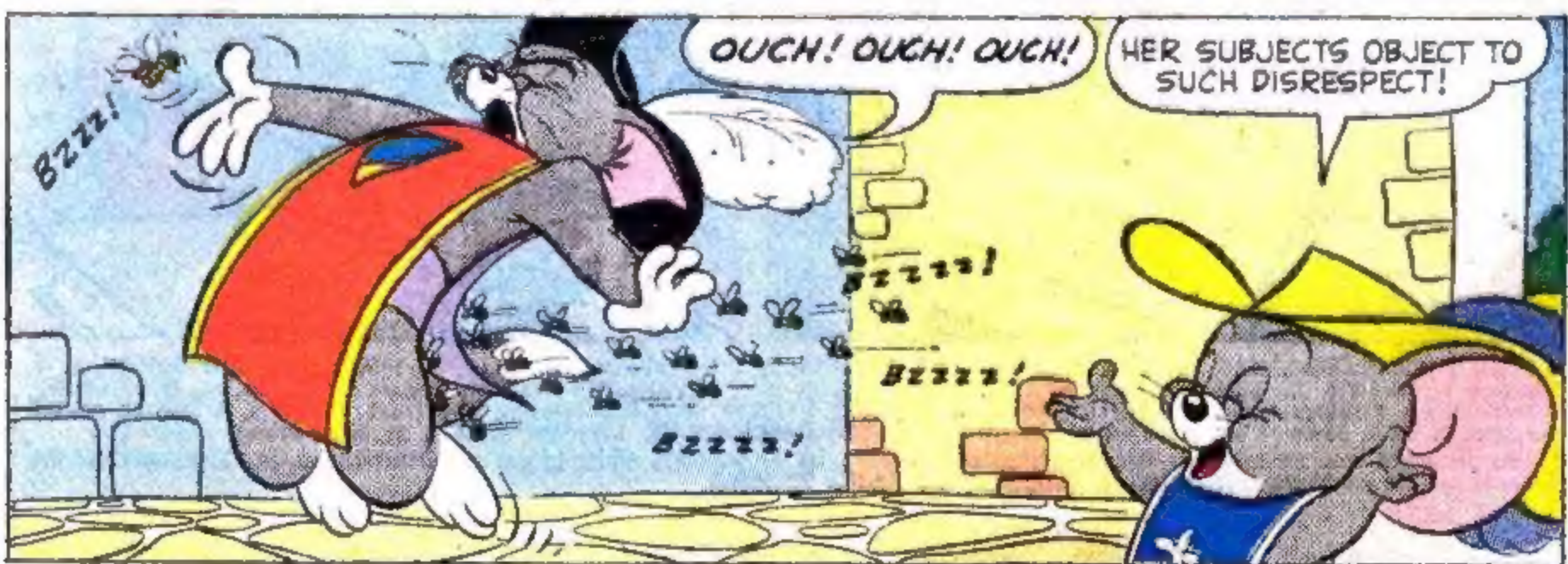
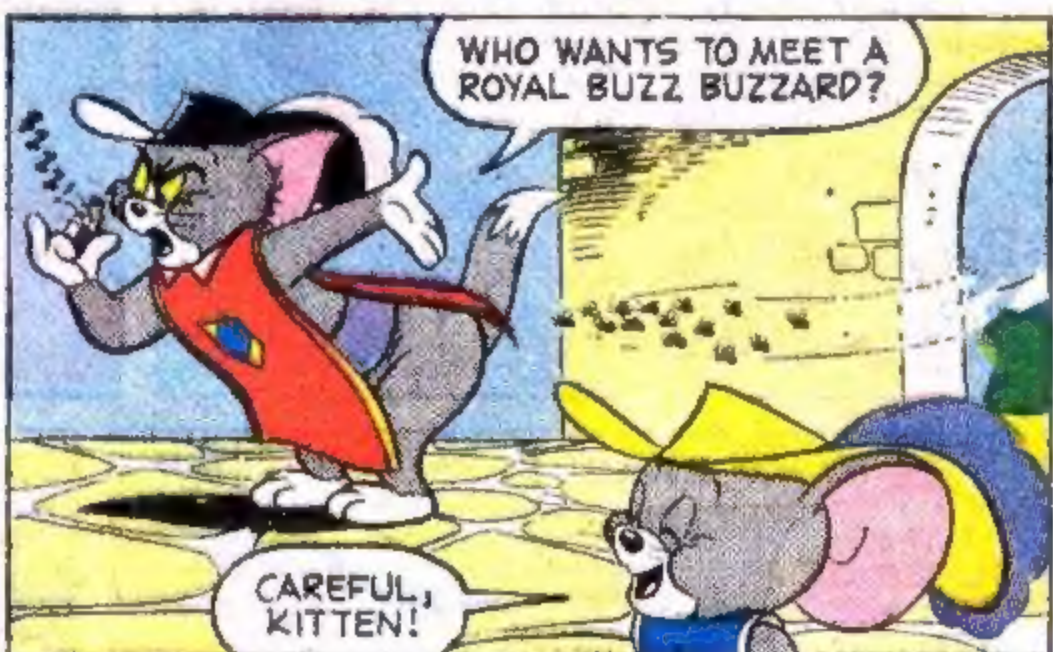
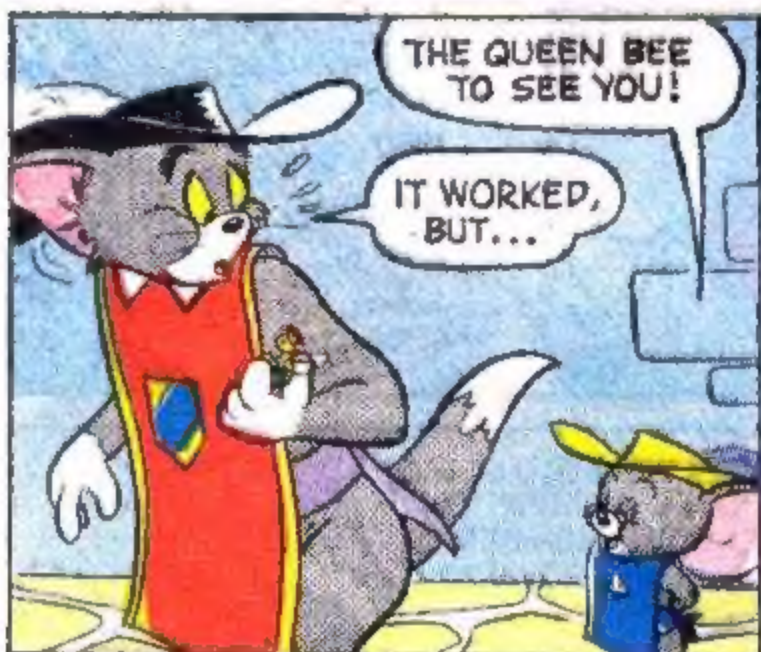
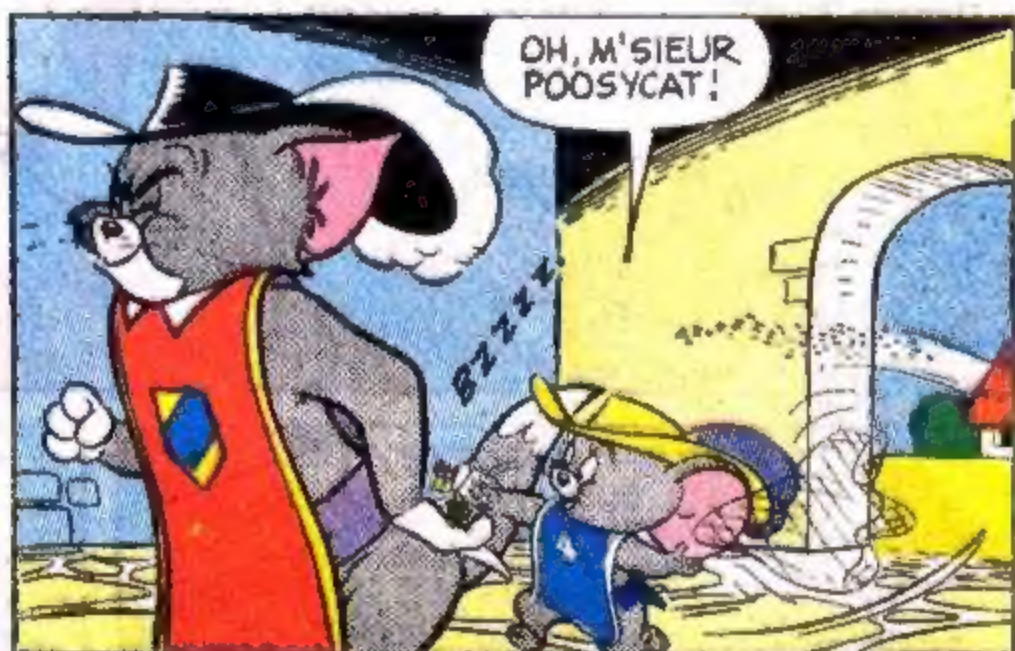
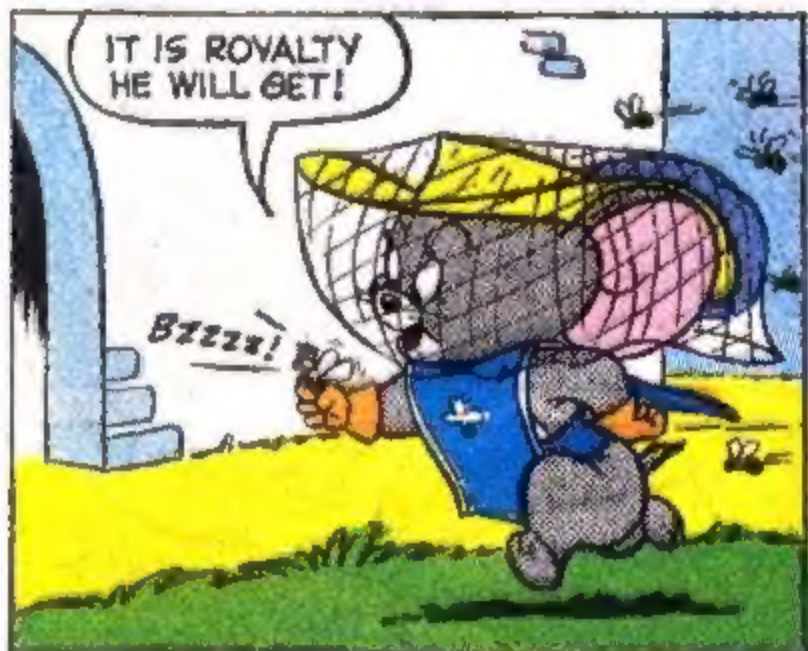
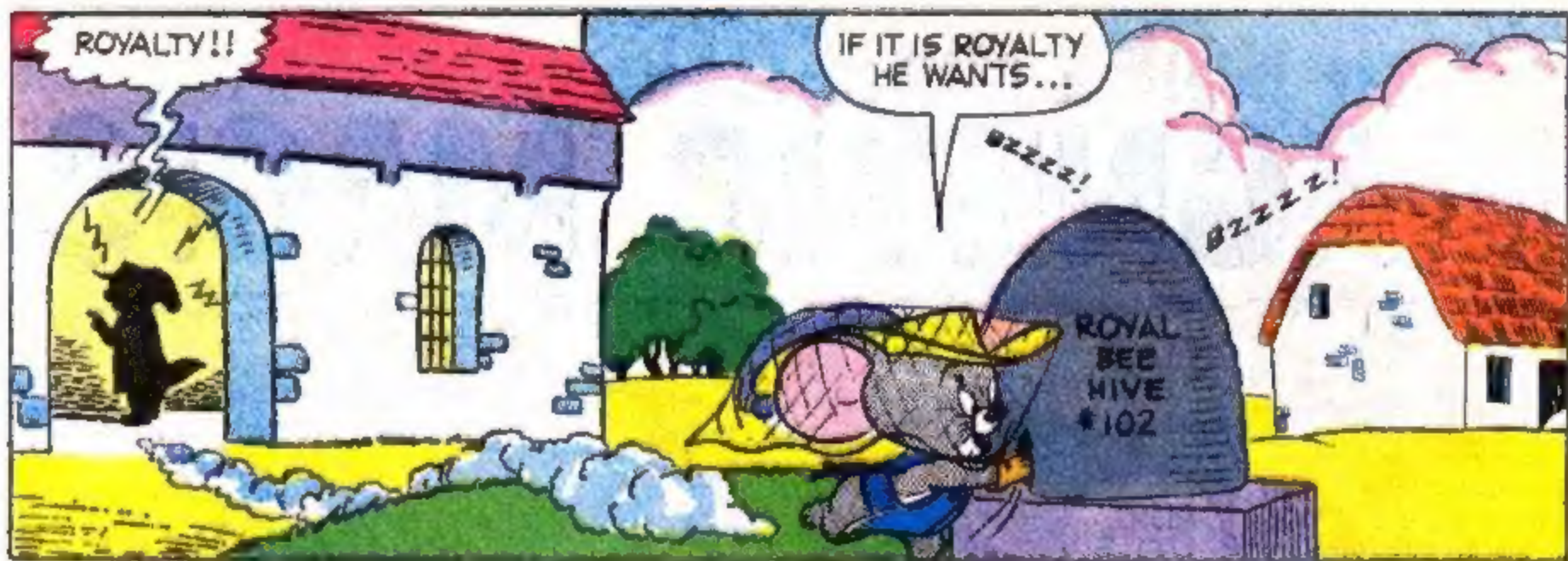


# M-G-M's MOUSE MUSKETEERS

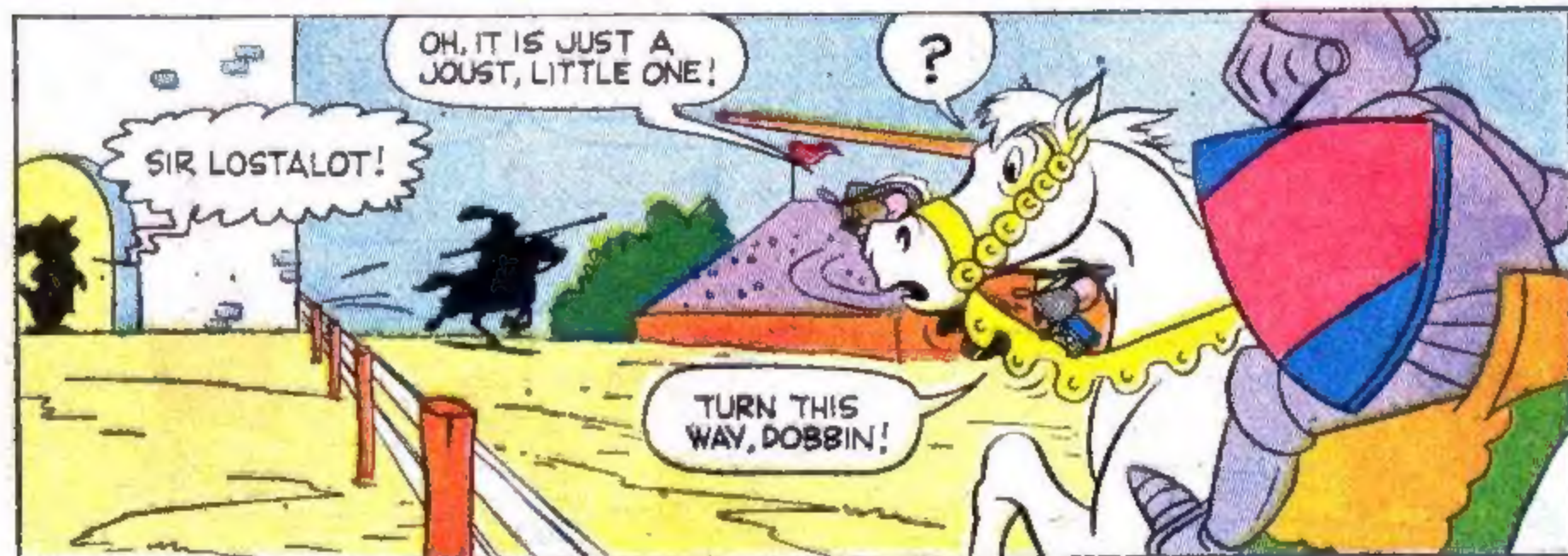
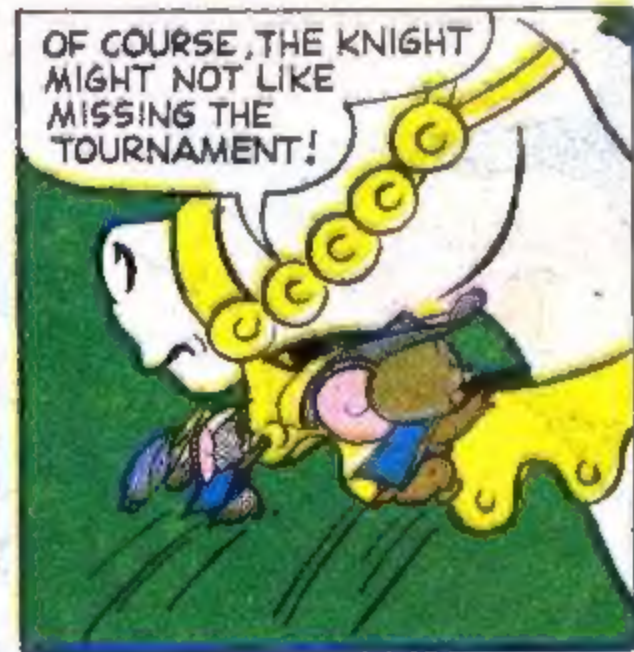
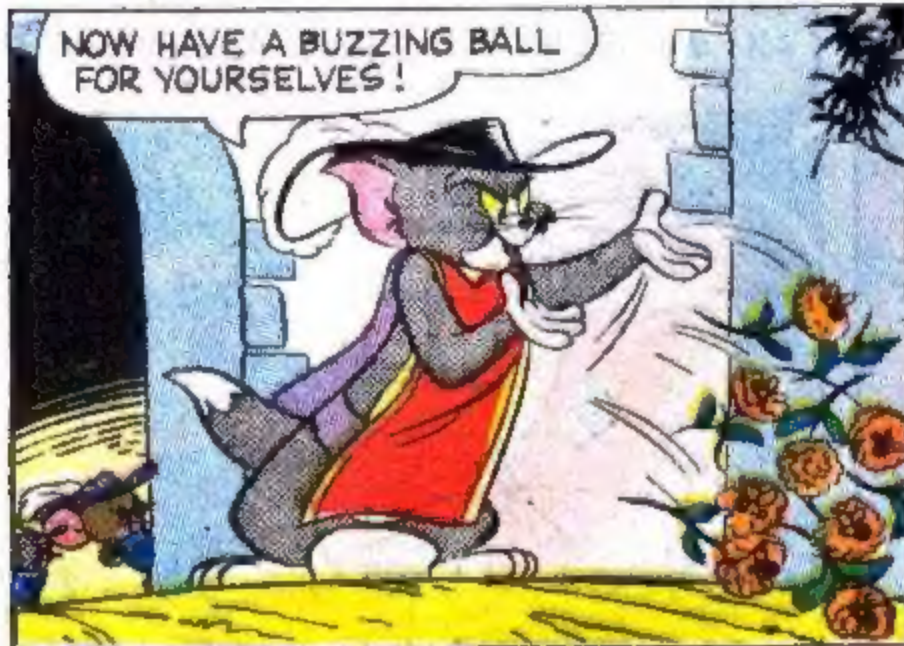
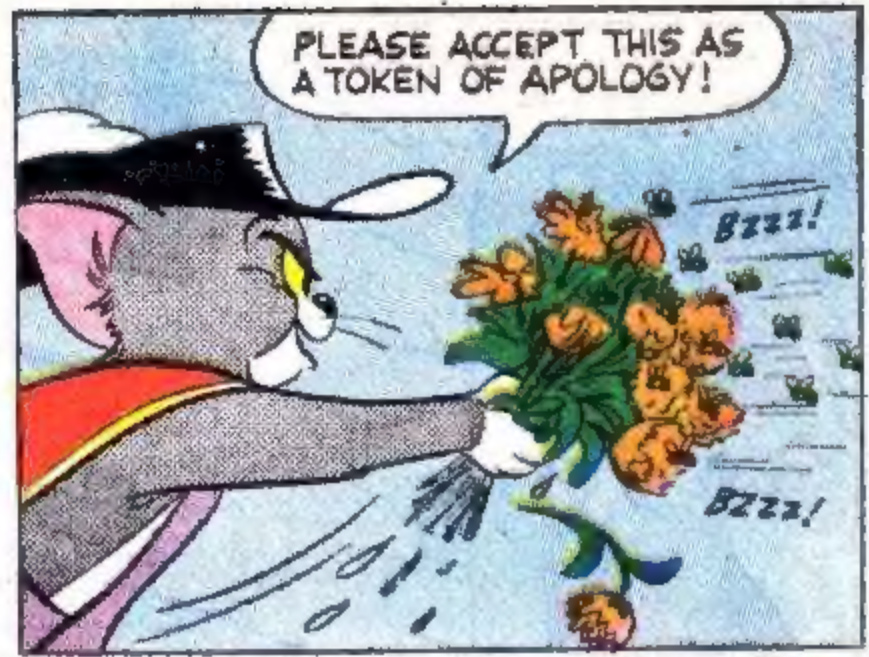
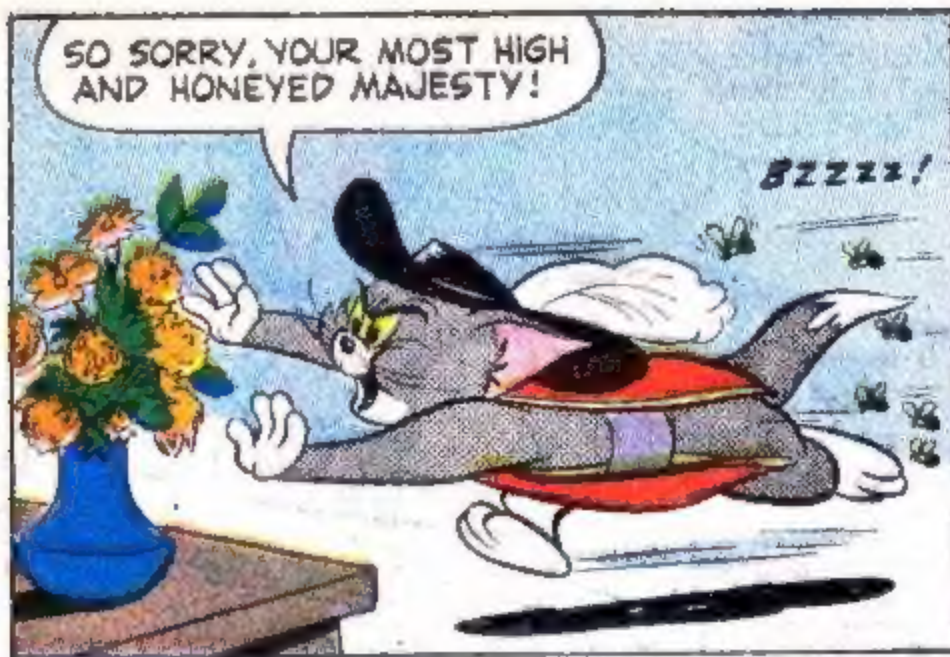
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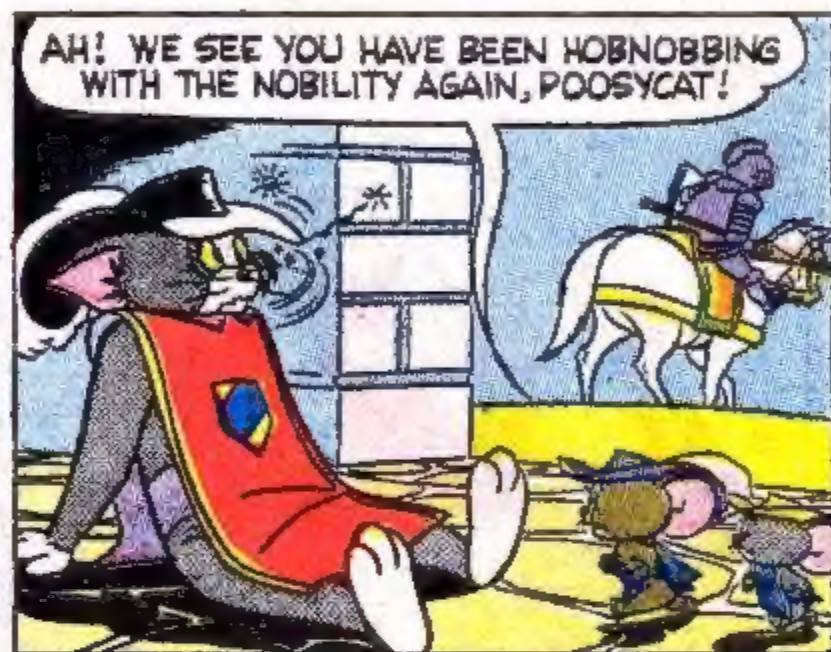
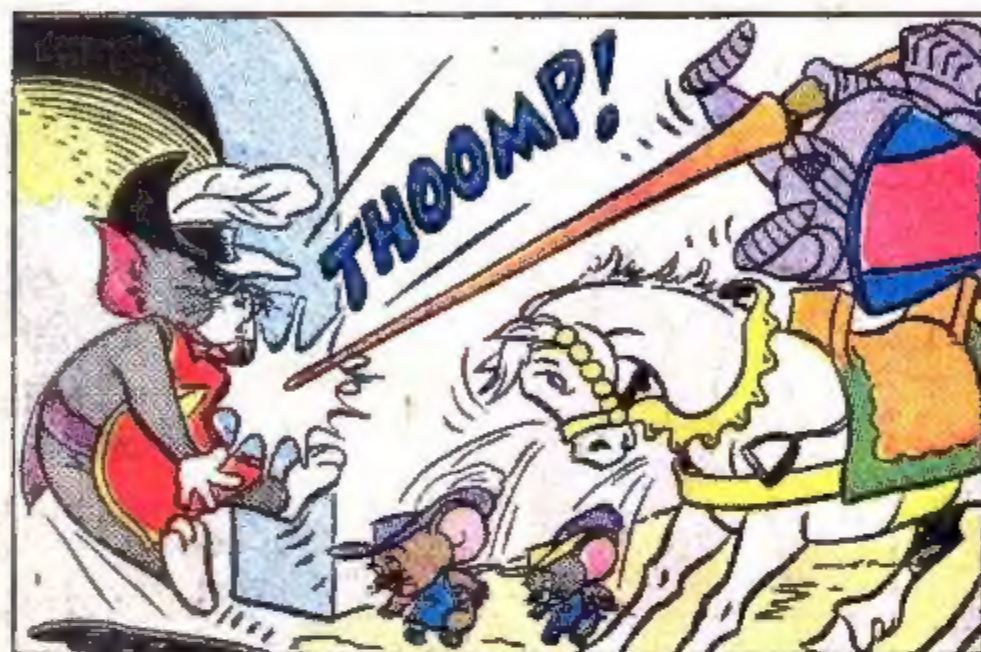
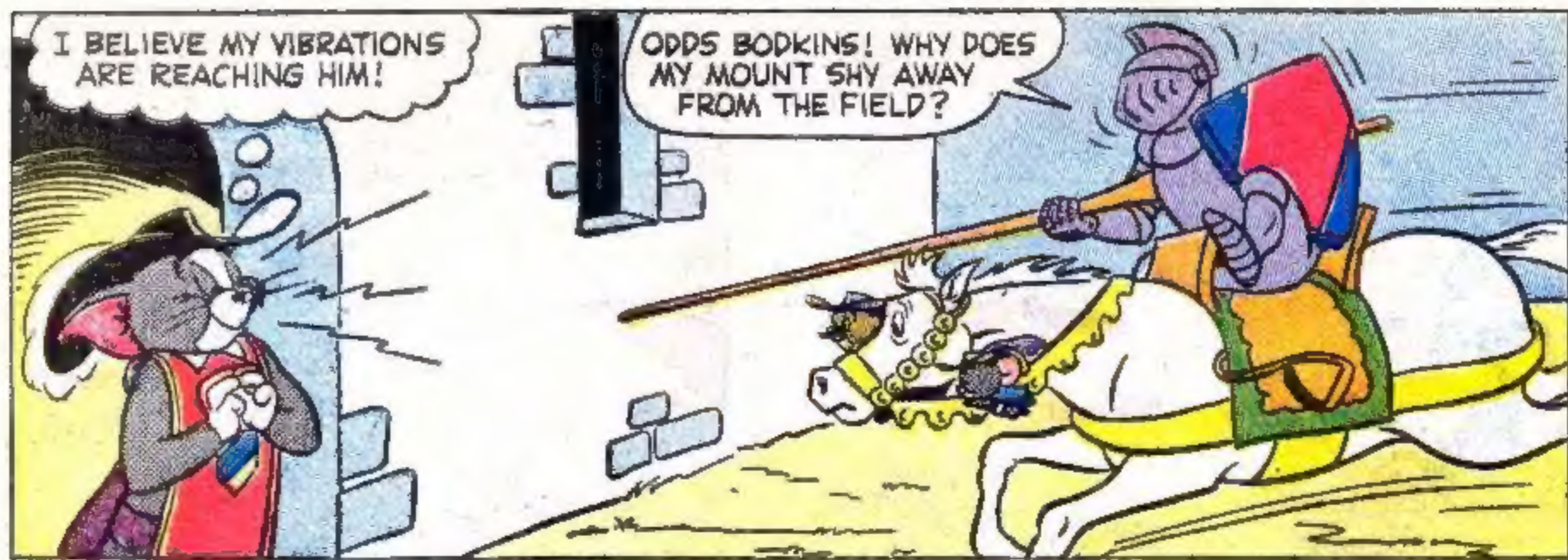




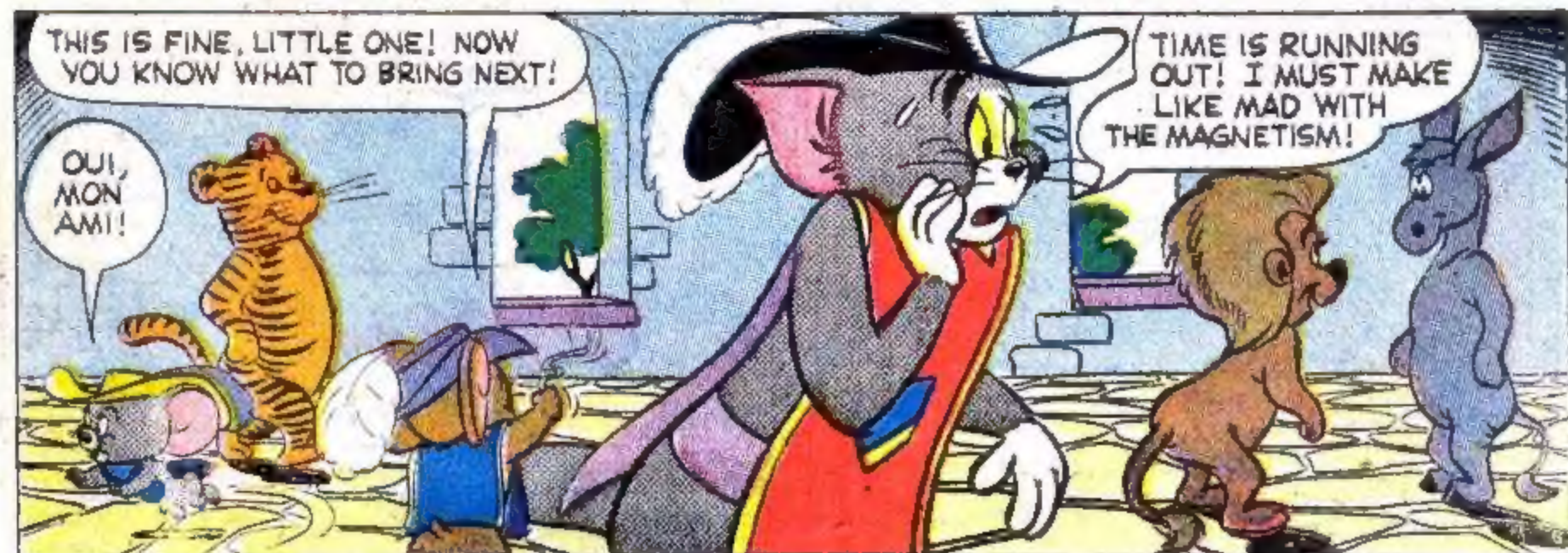
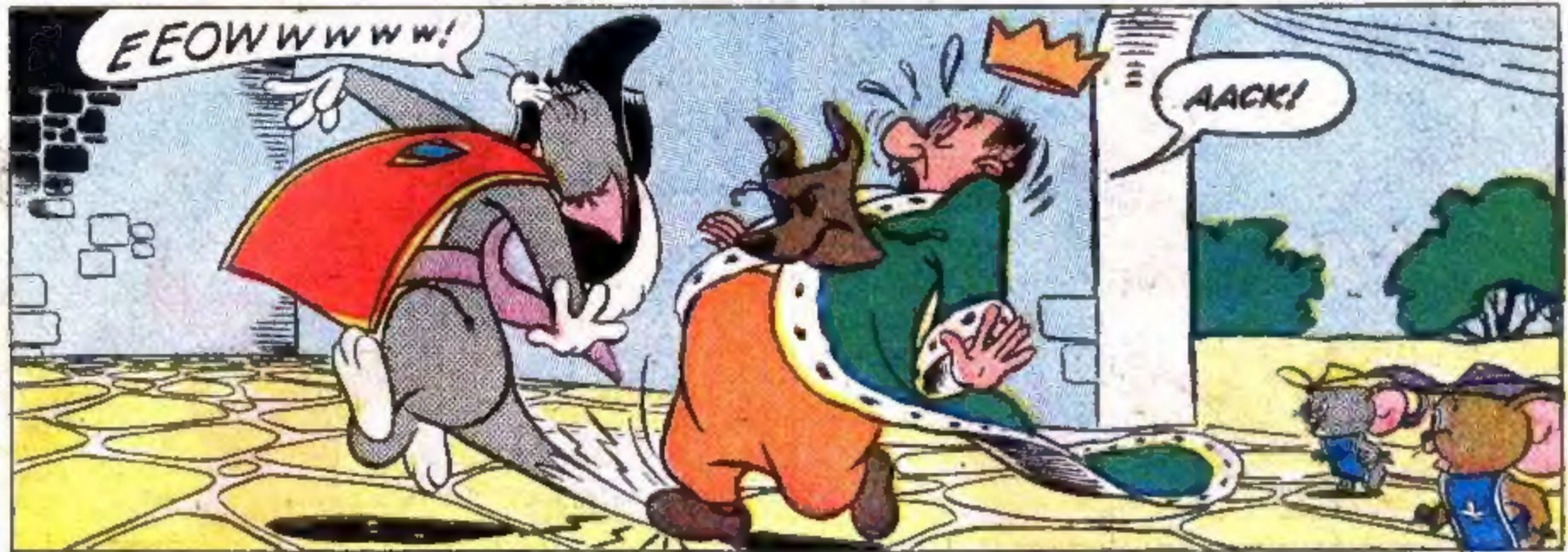
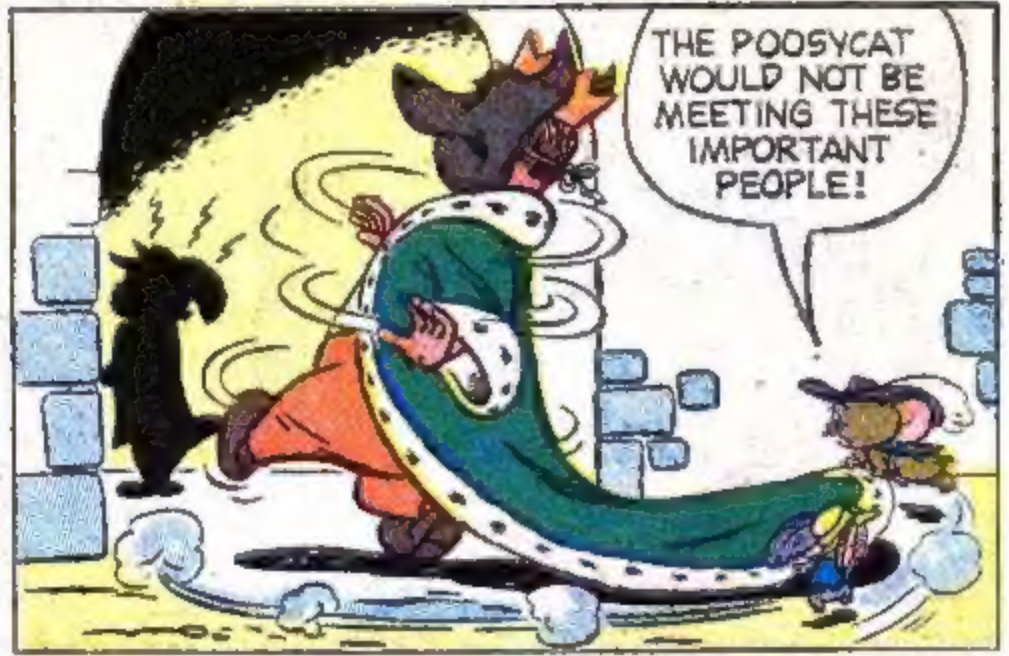




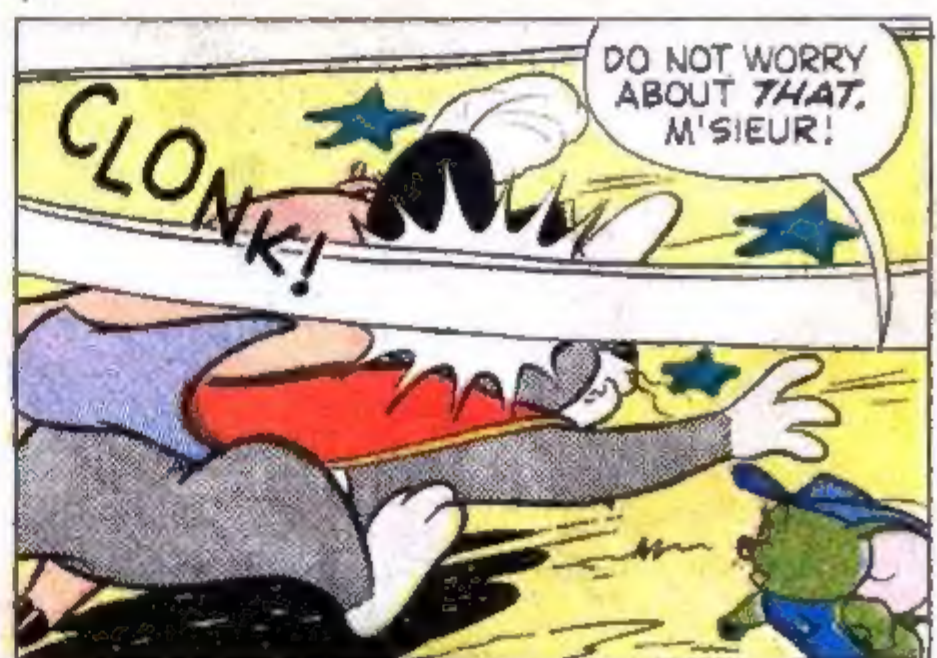
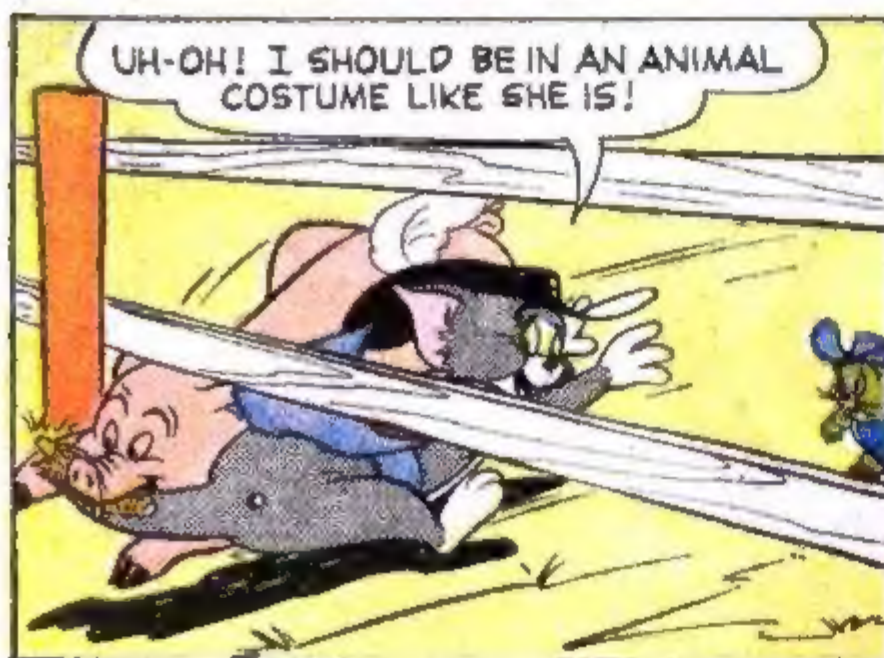
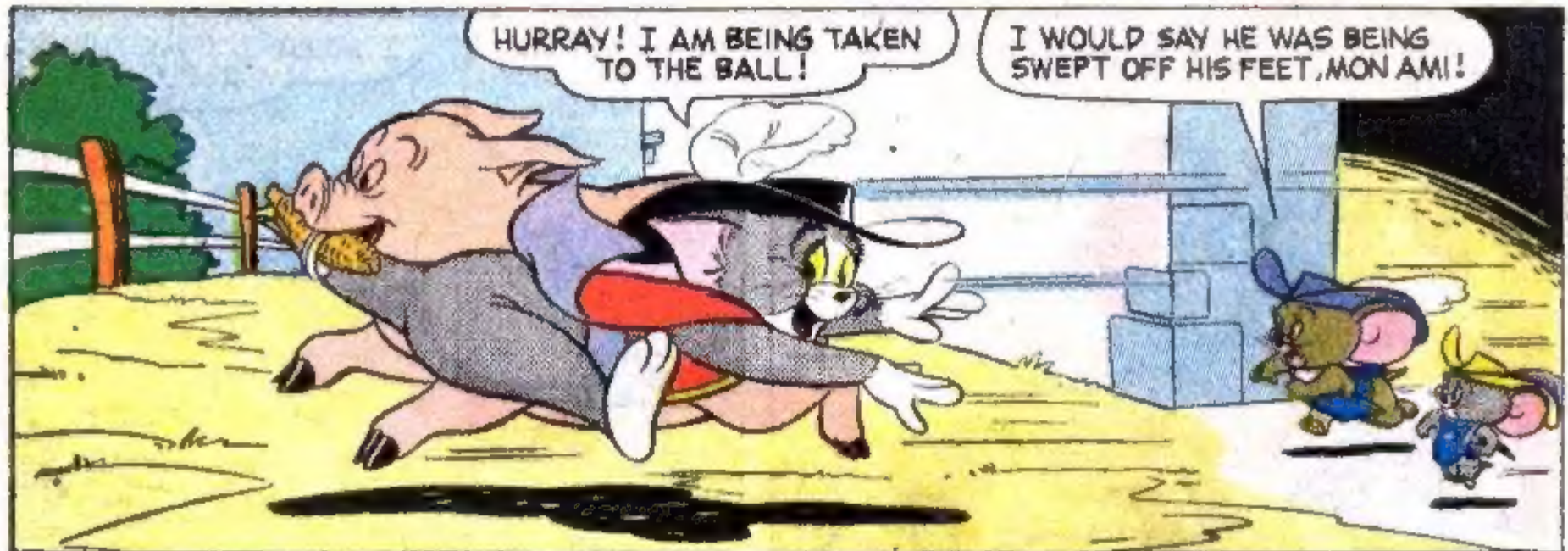
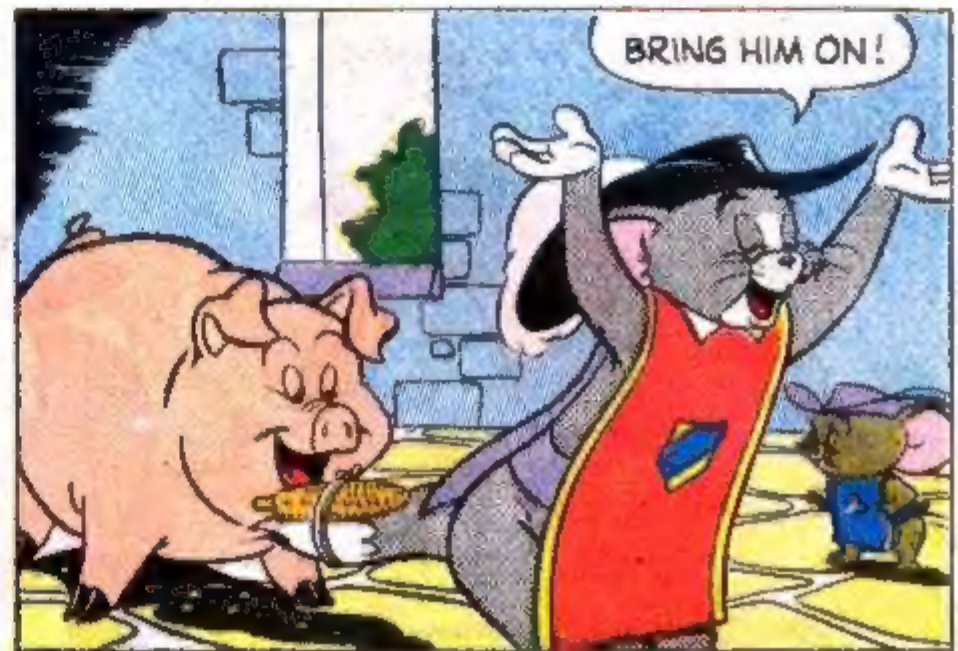
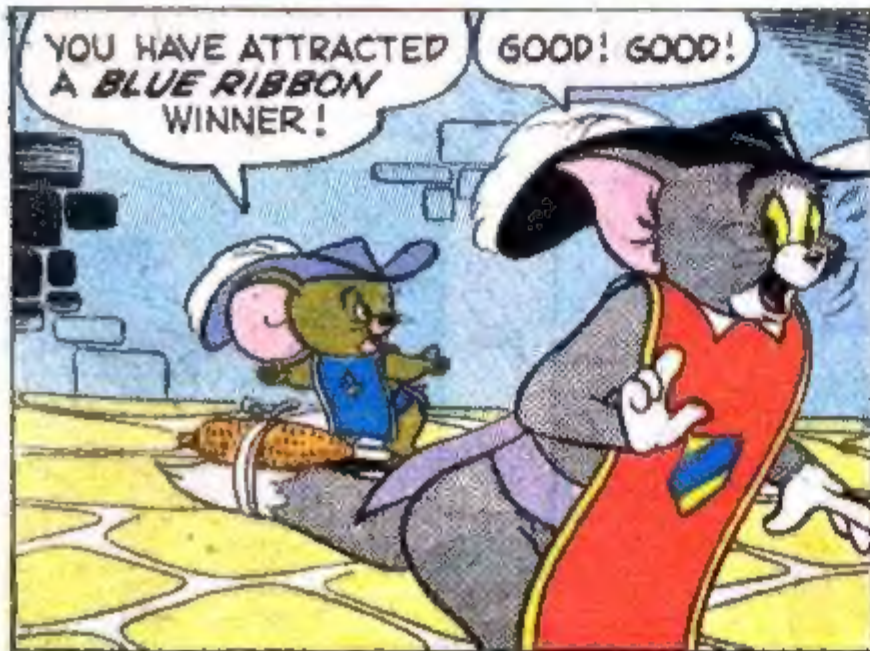
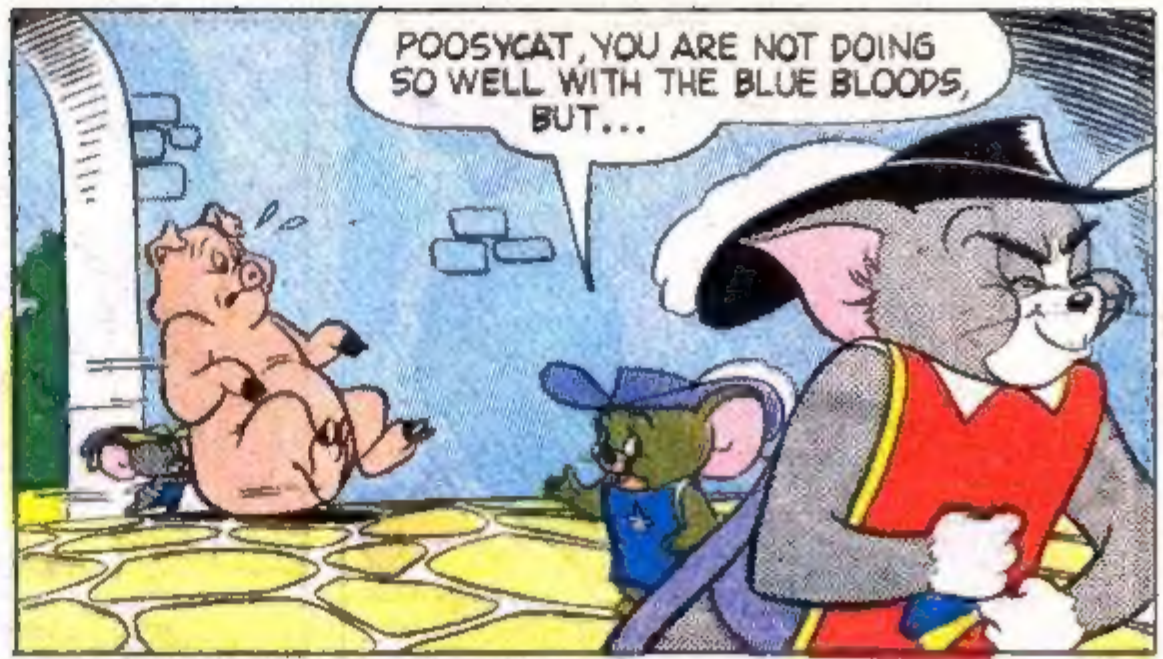




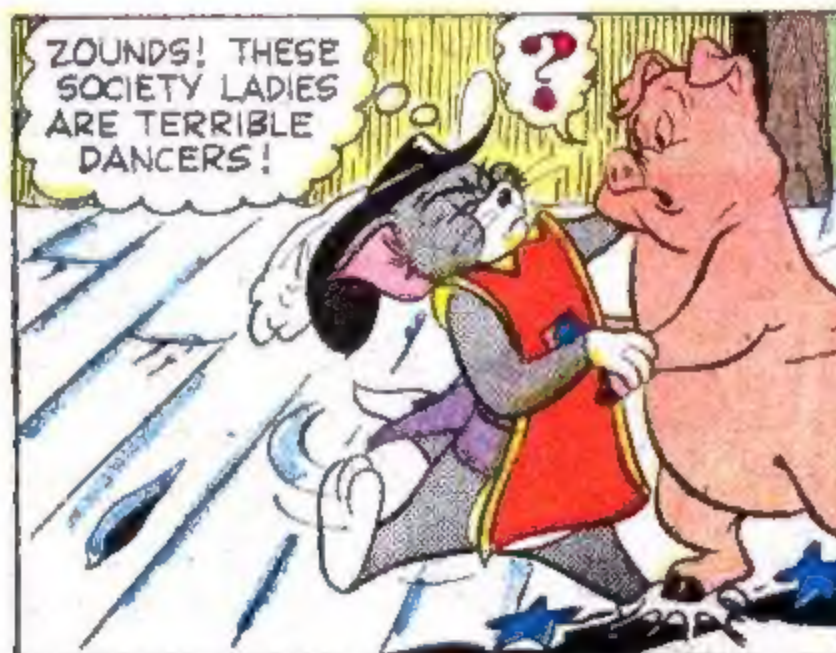
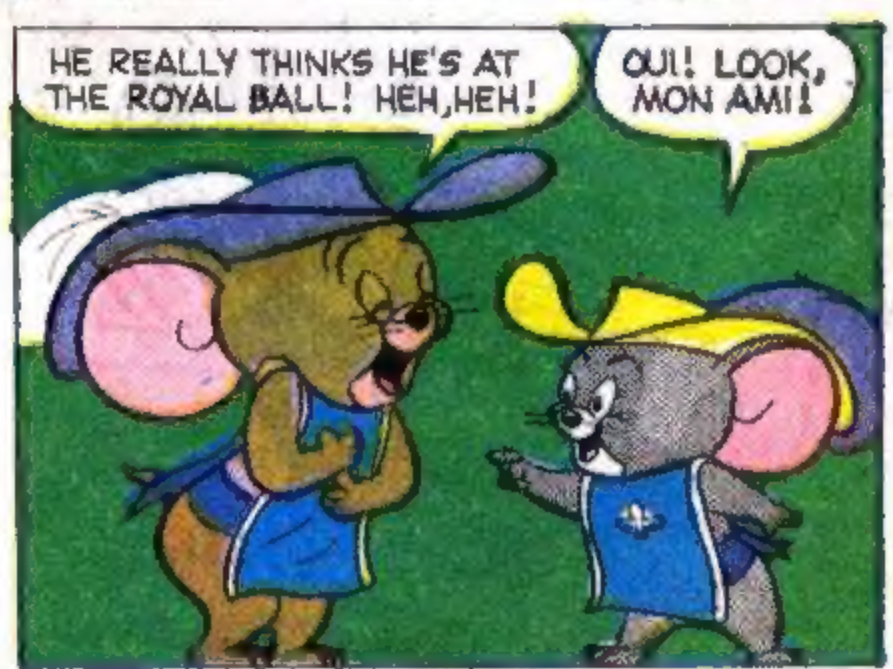








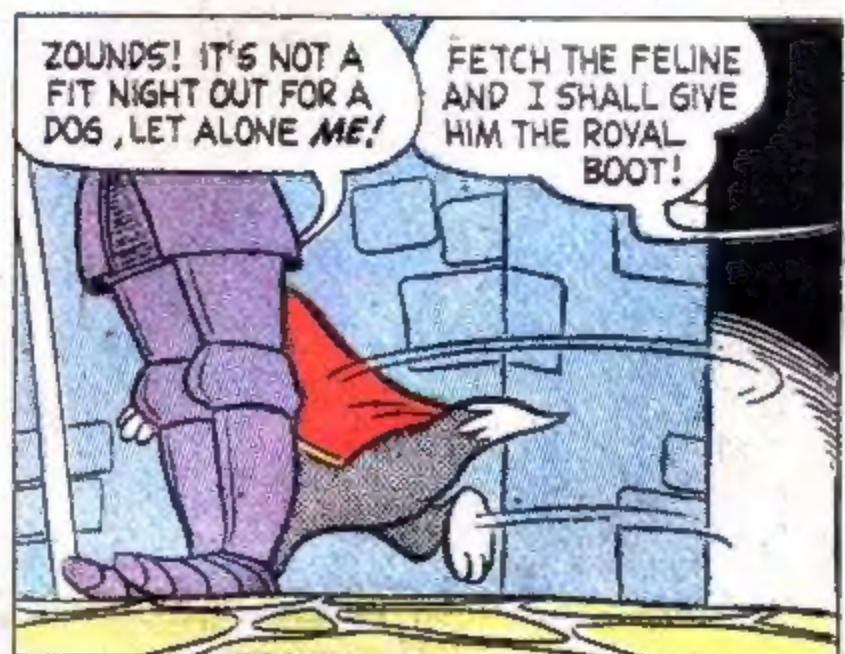
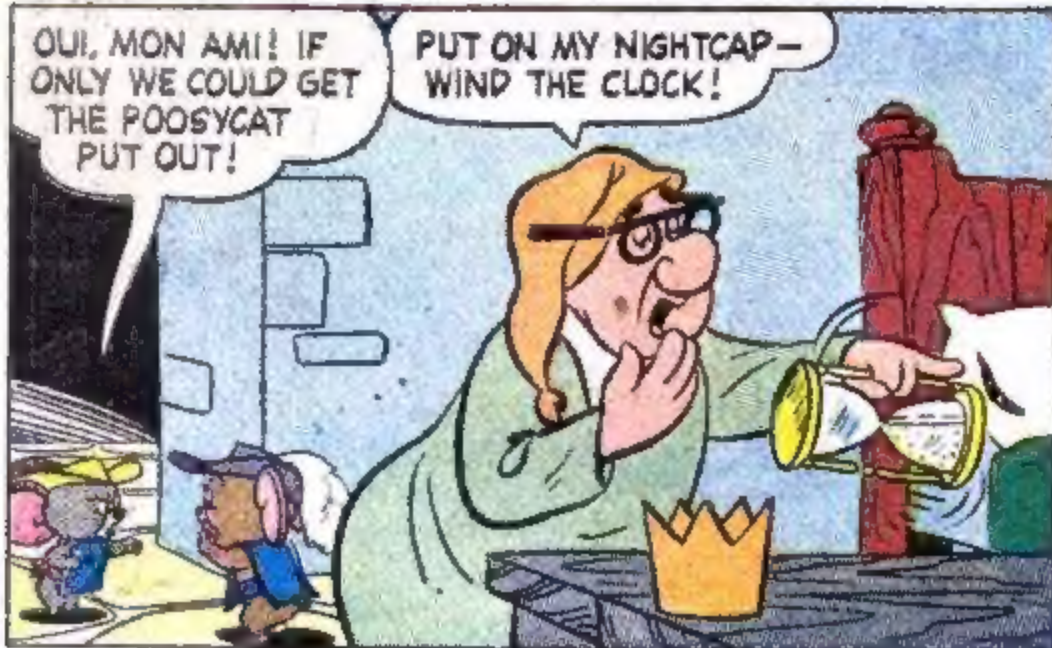




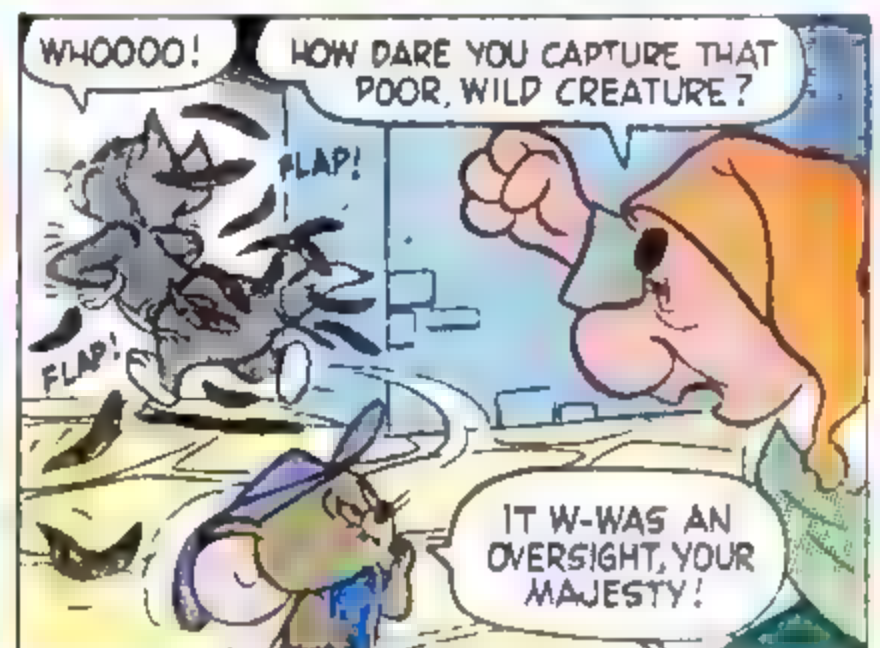
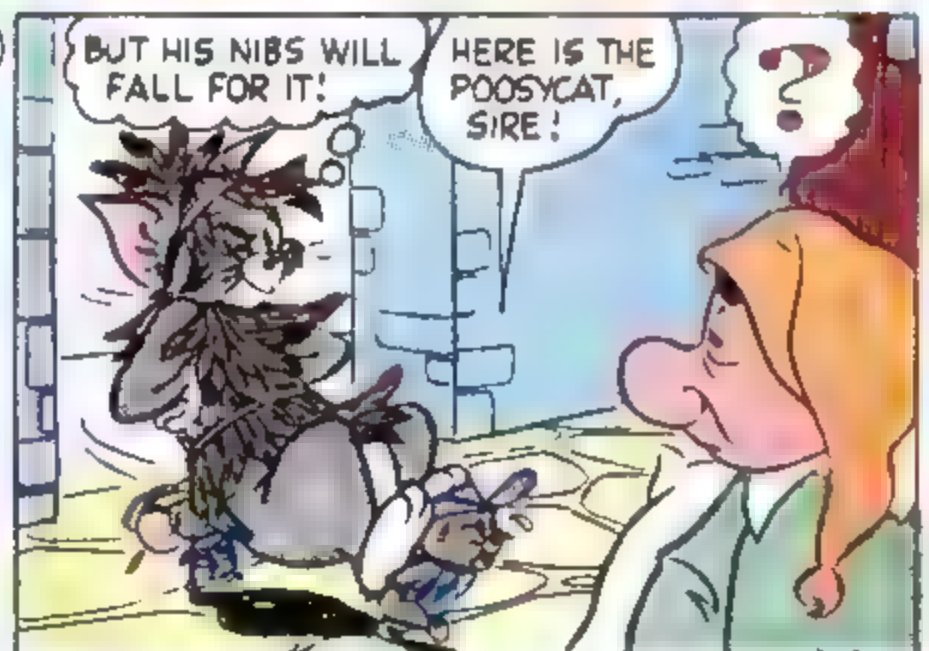
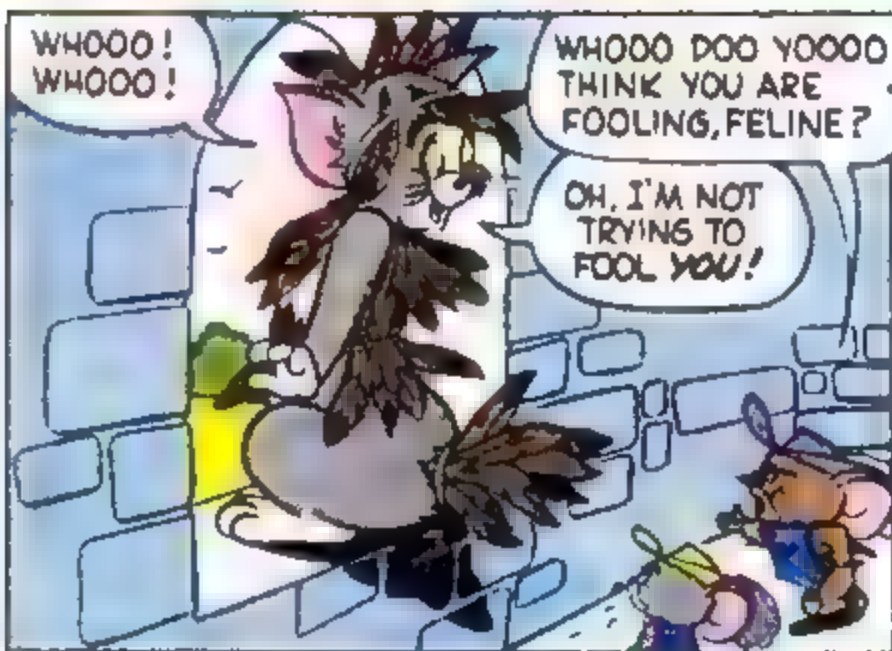
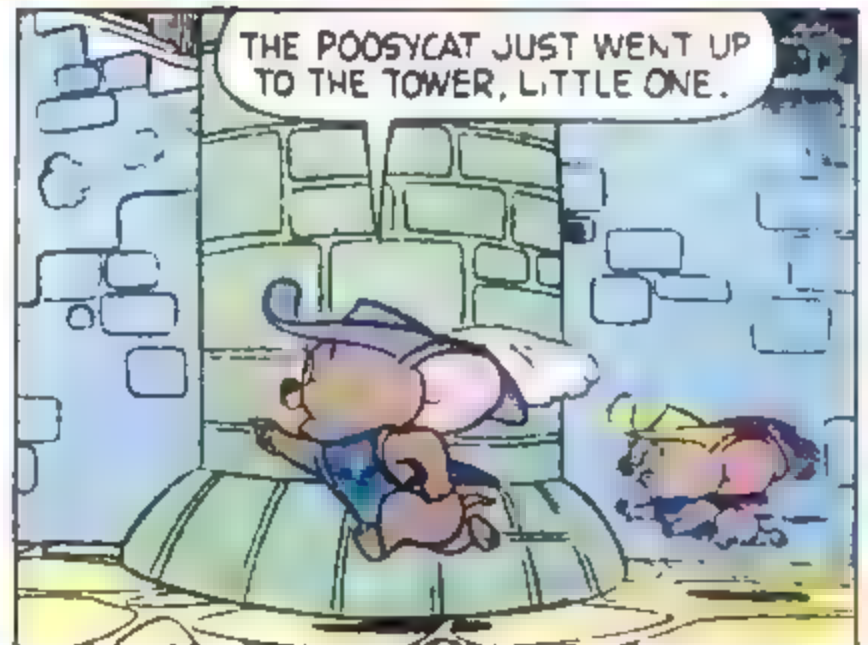
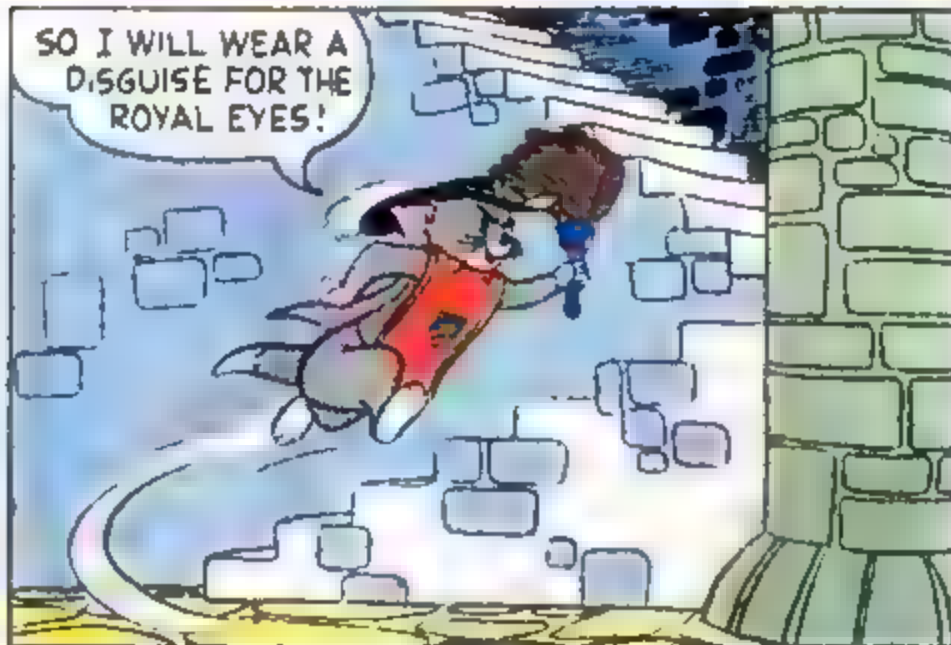
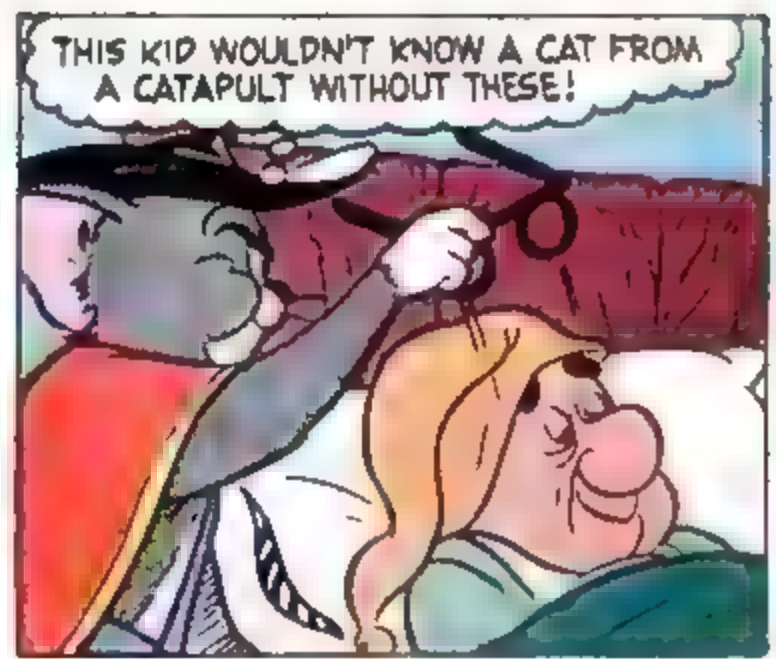
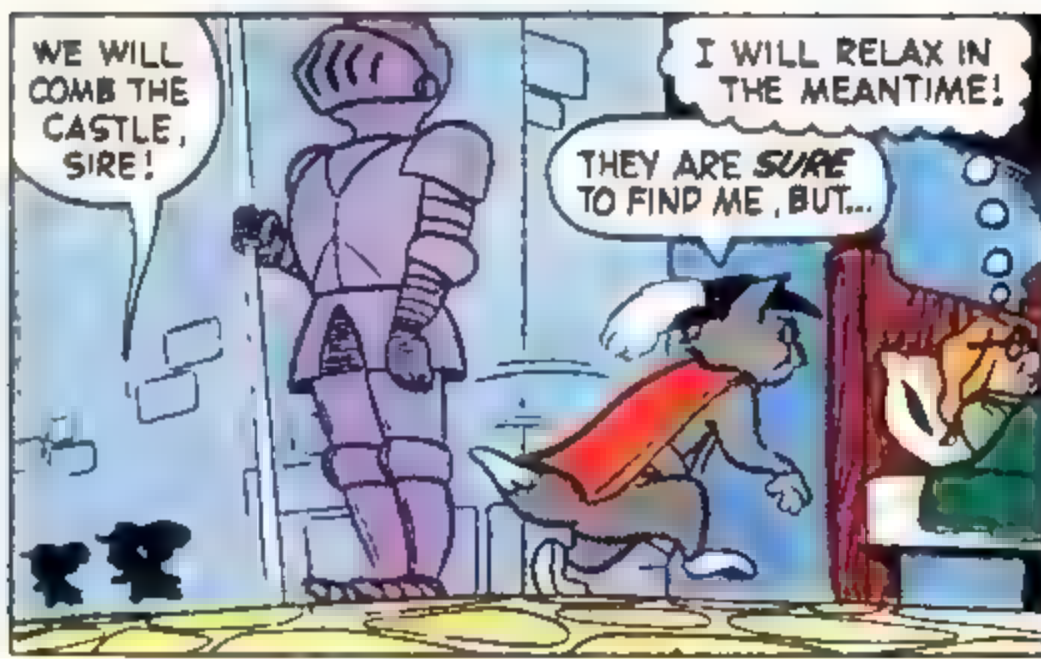


# M-G-M's MOUSE MUSKETEERS

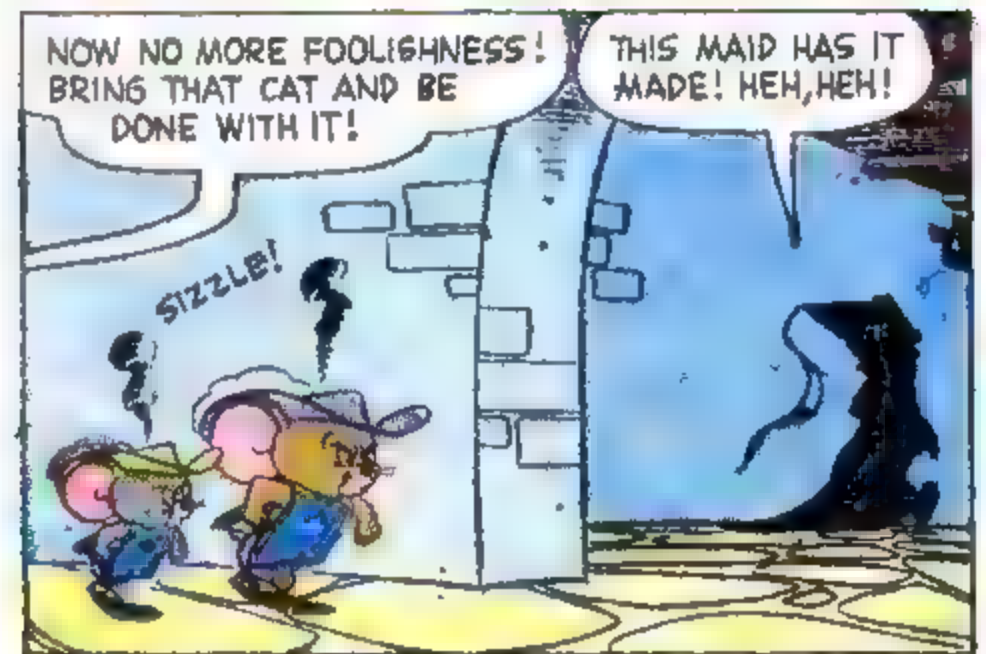
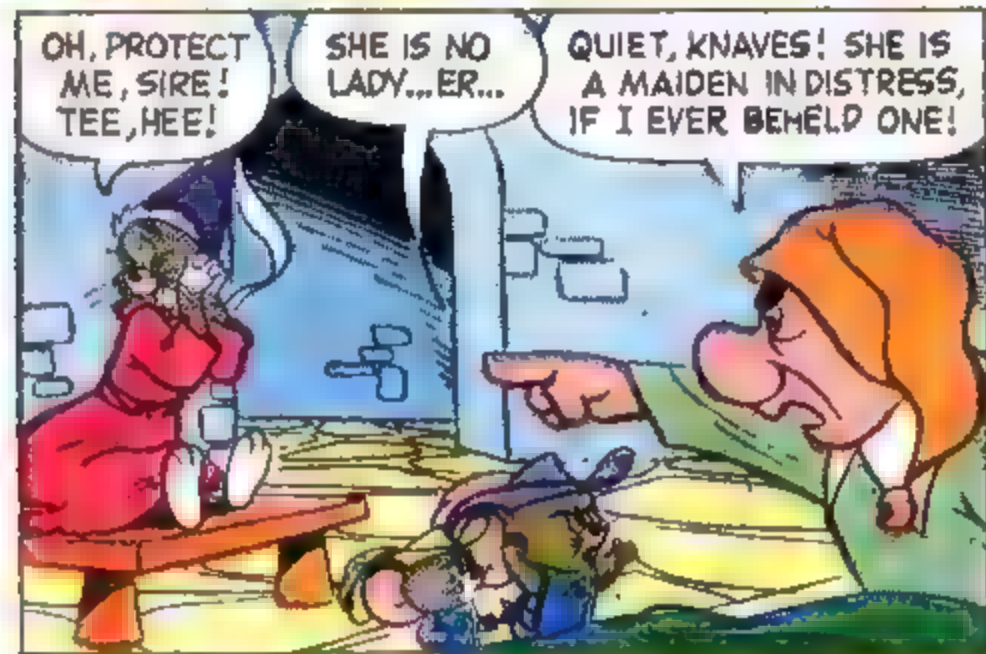
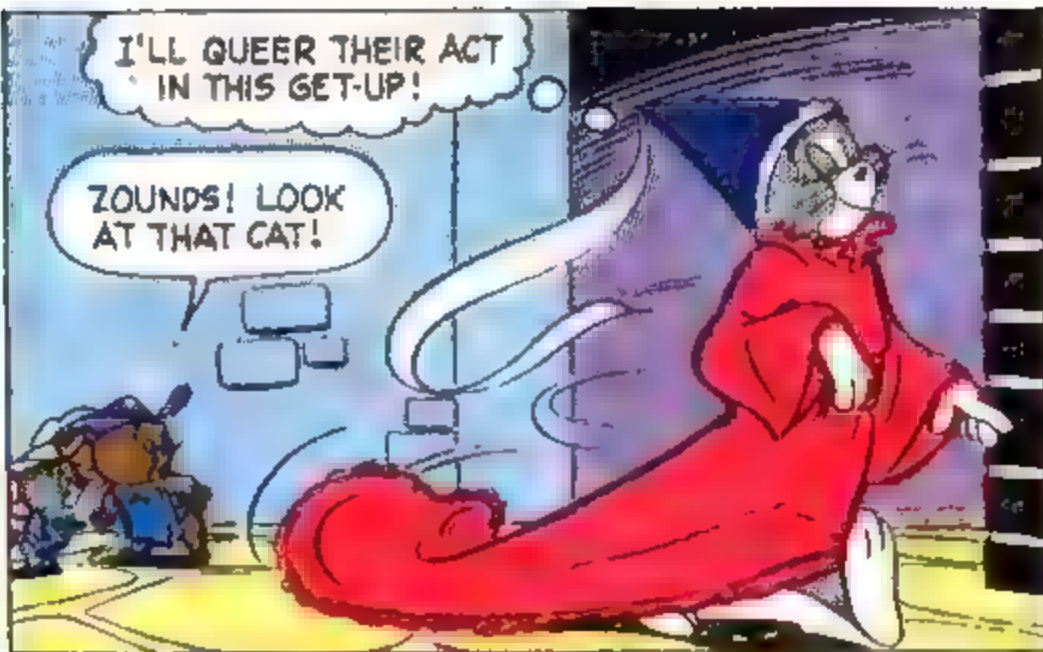
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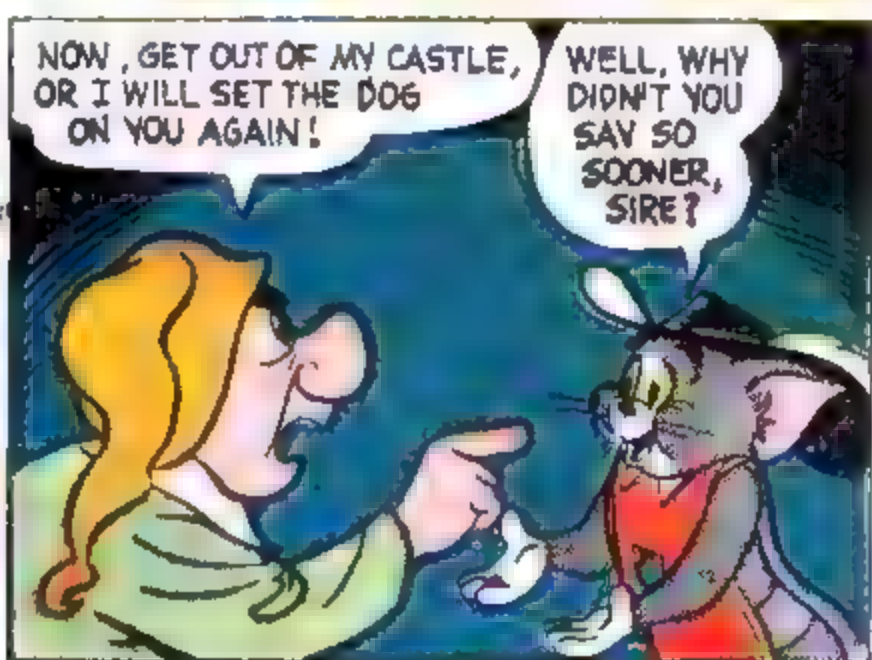
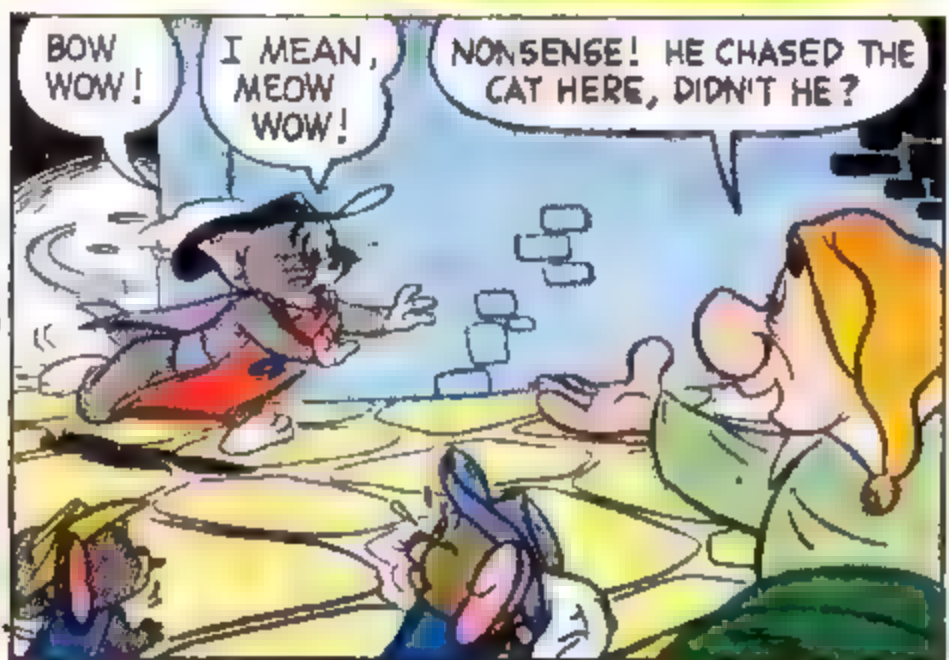
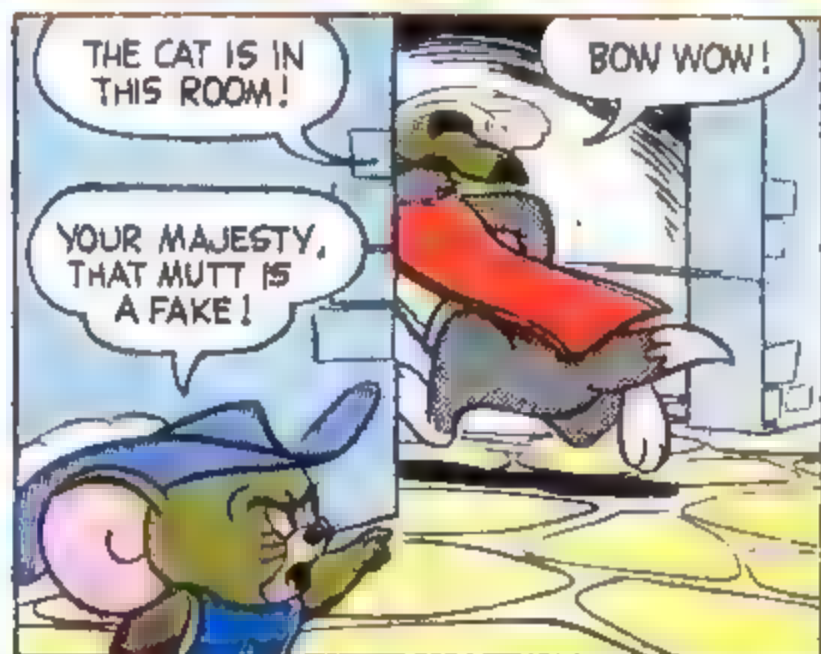
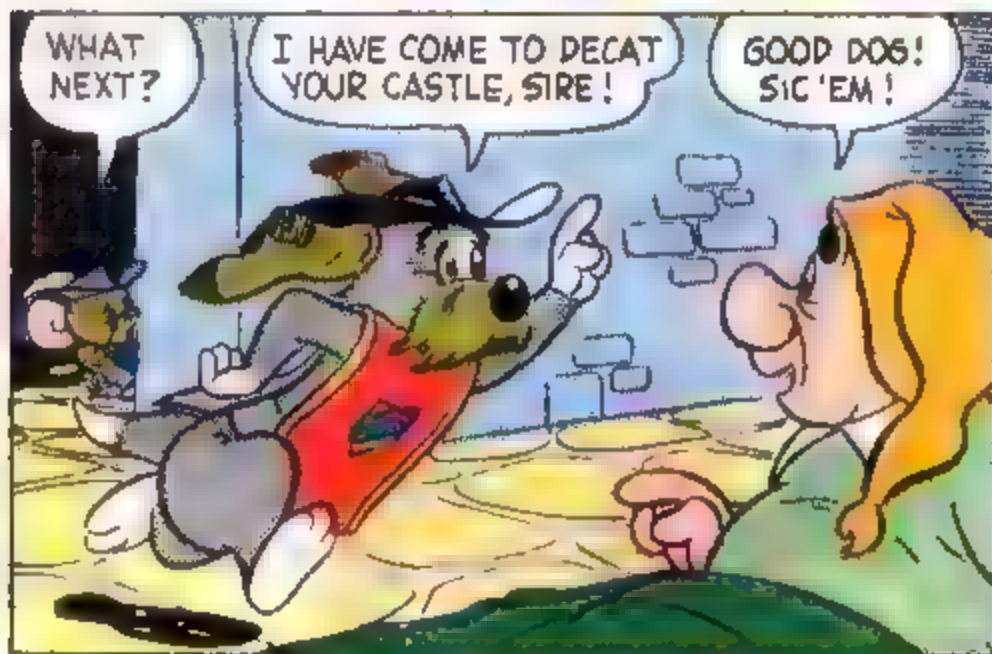
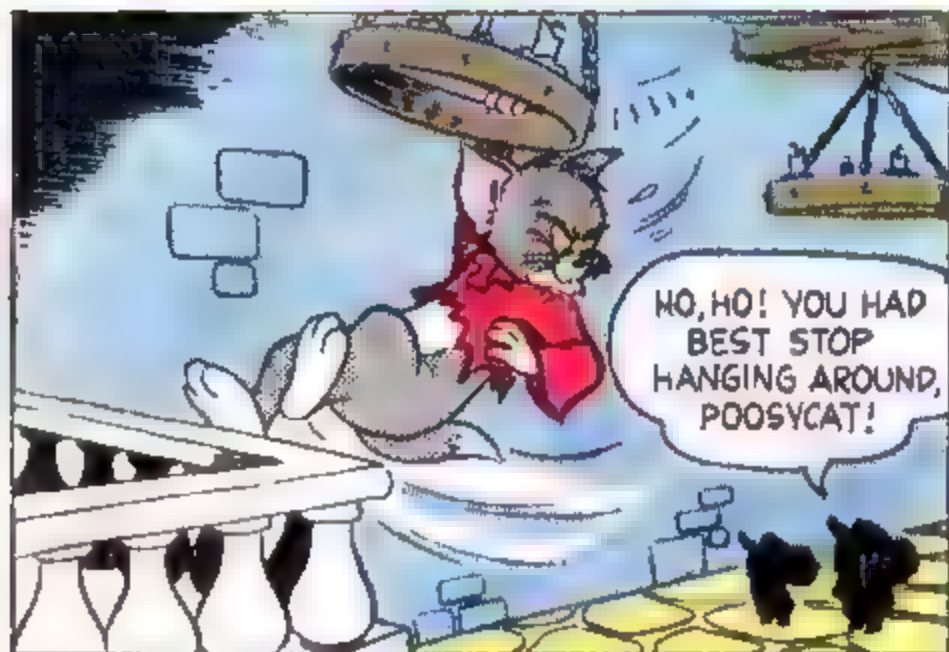
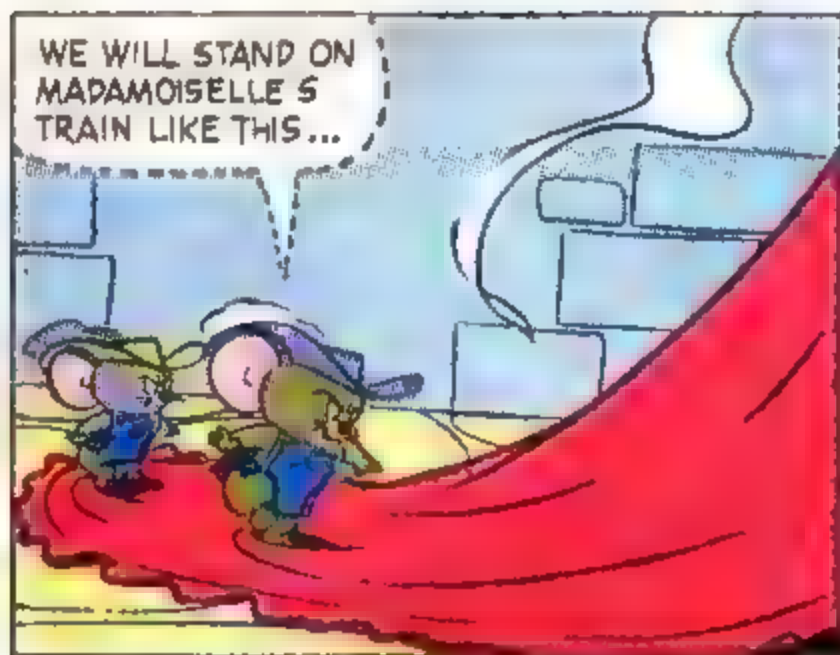




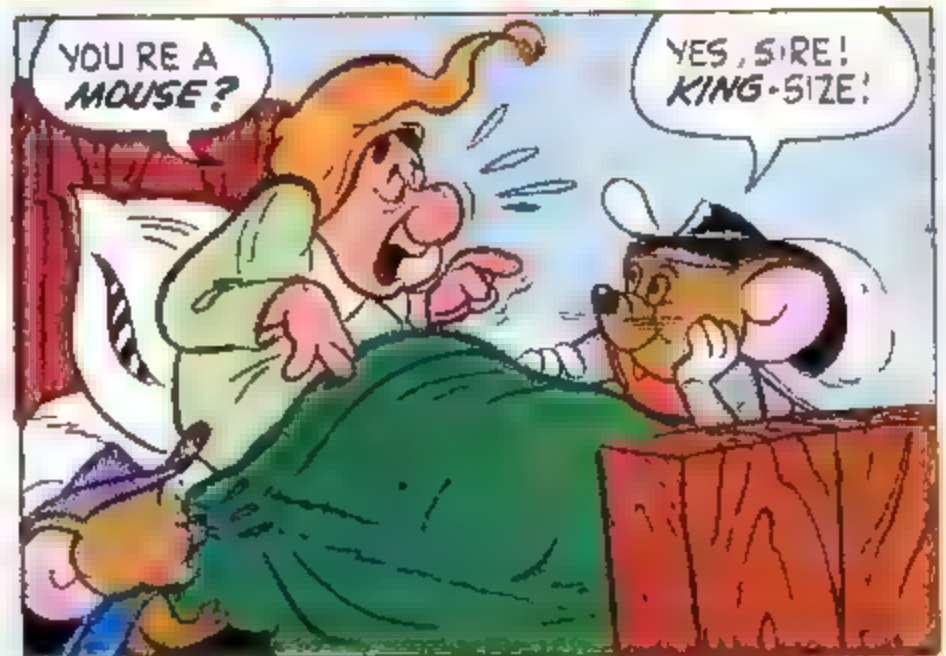
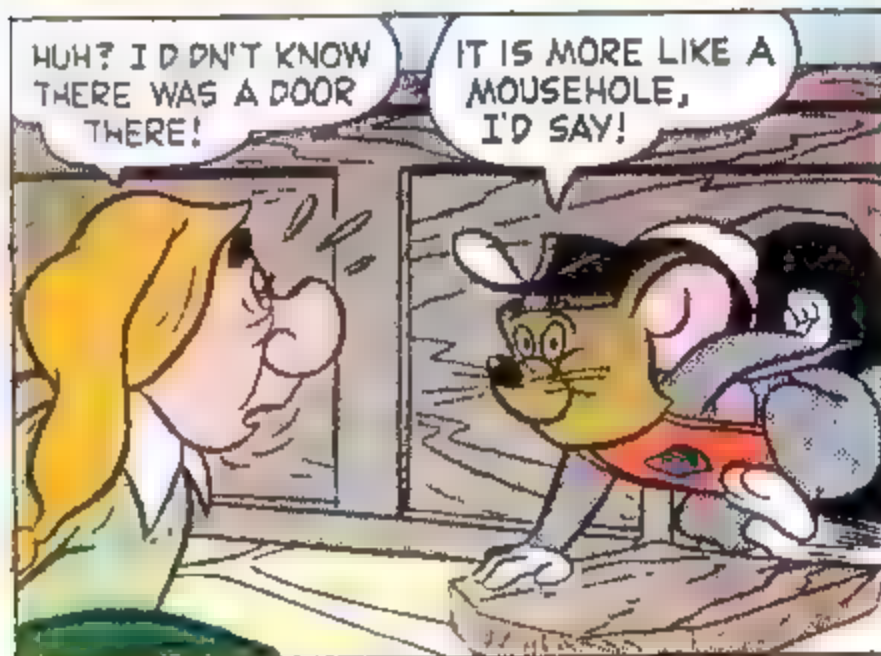
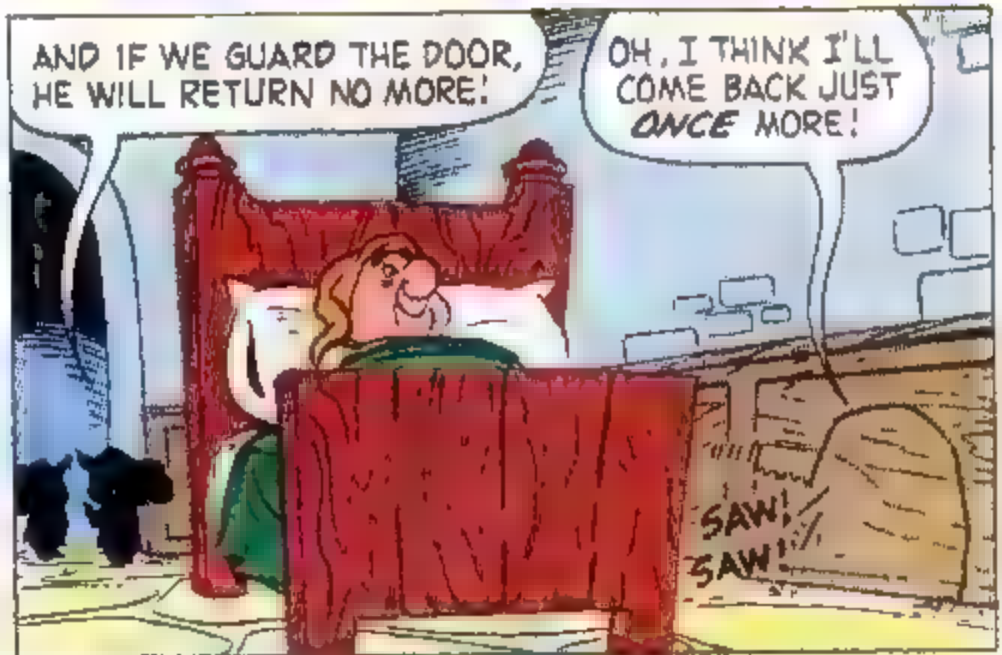
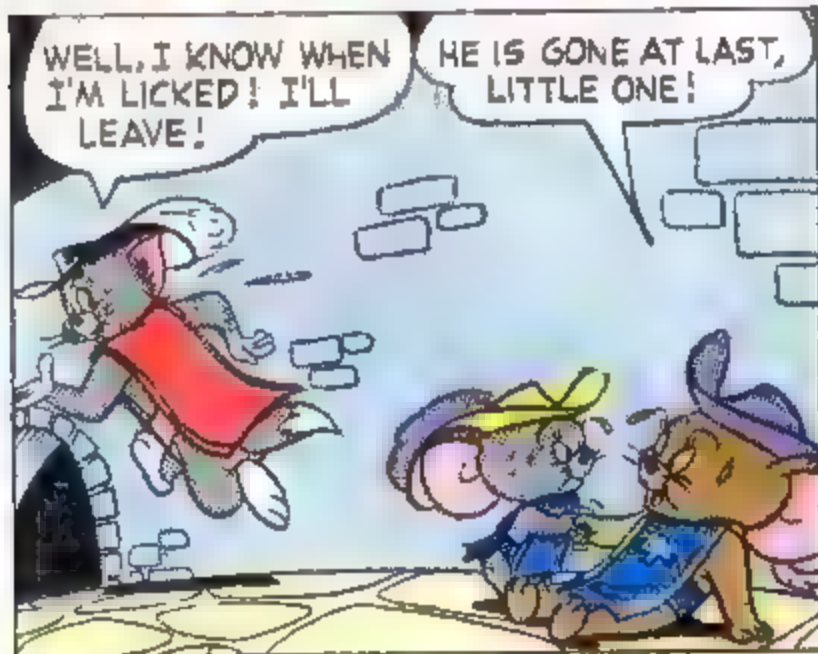
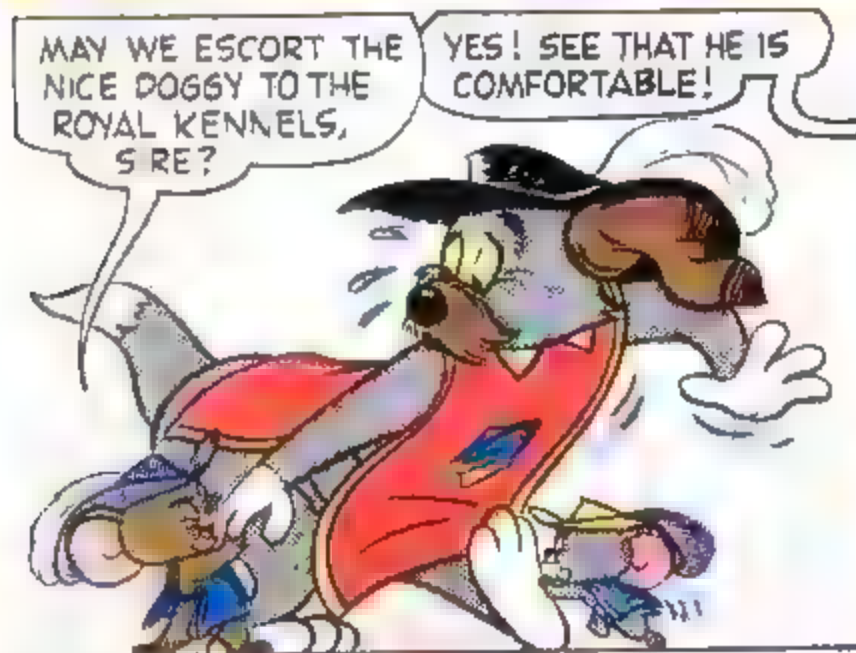
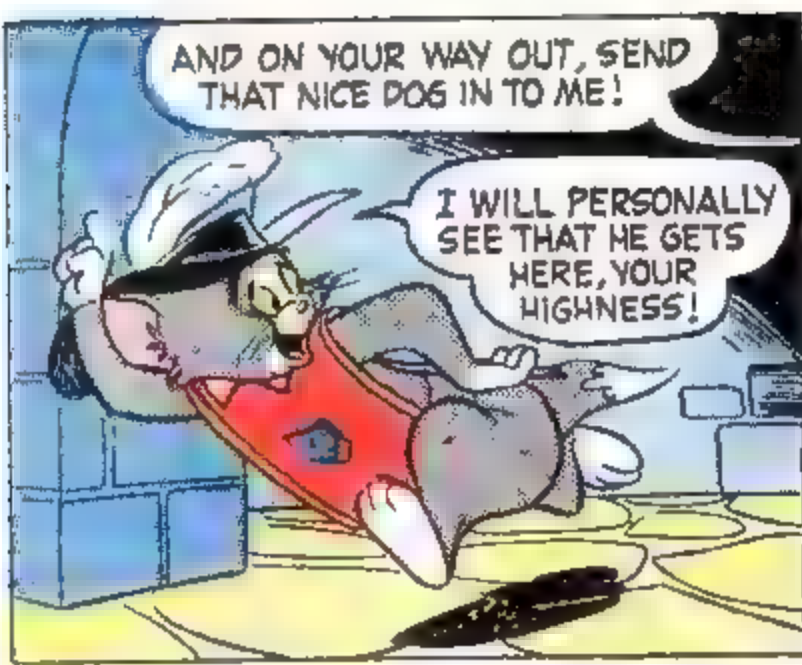




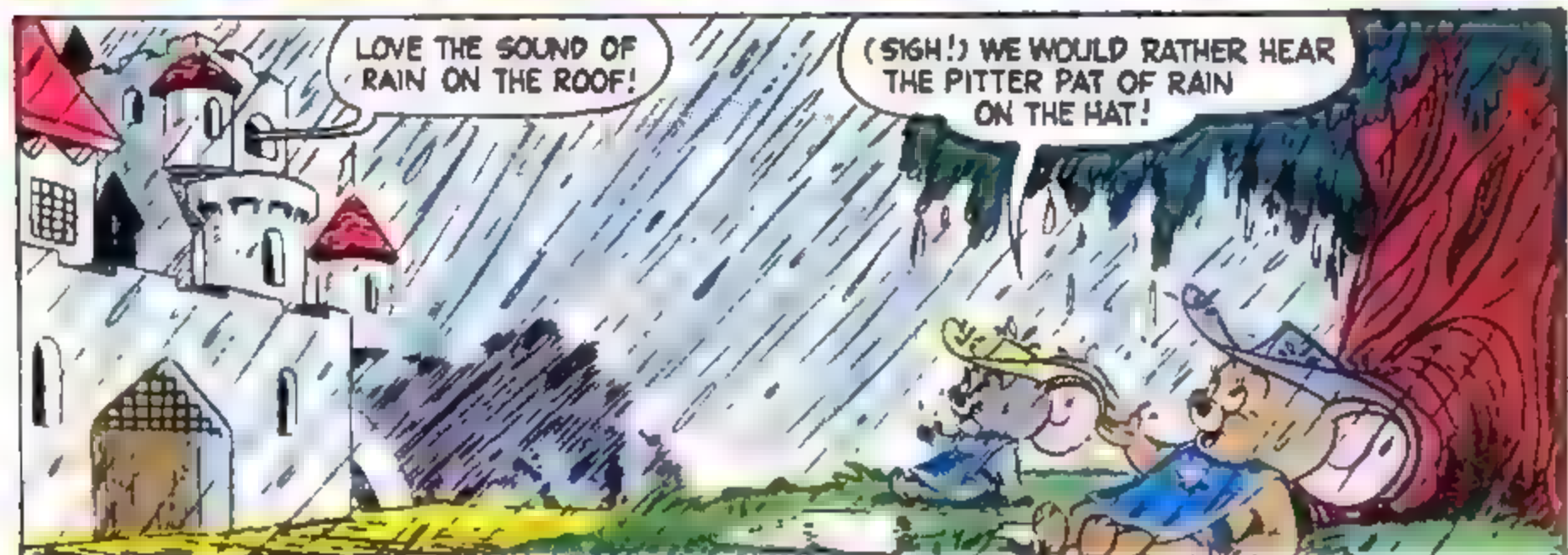
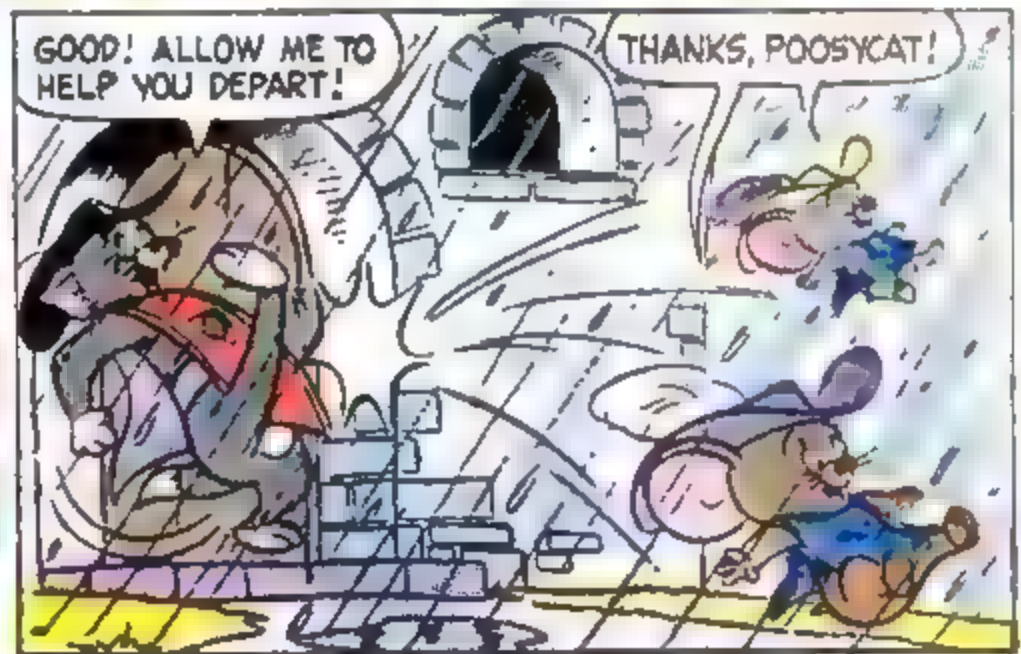
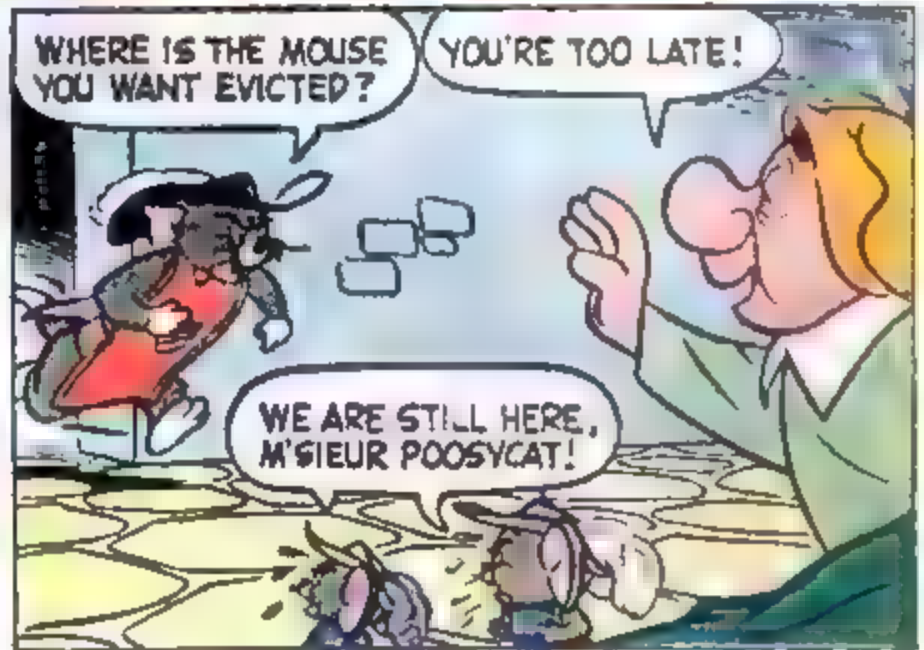
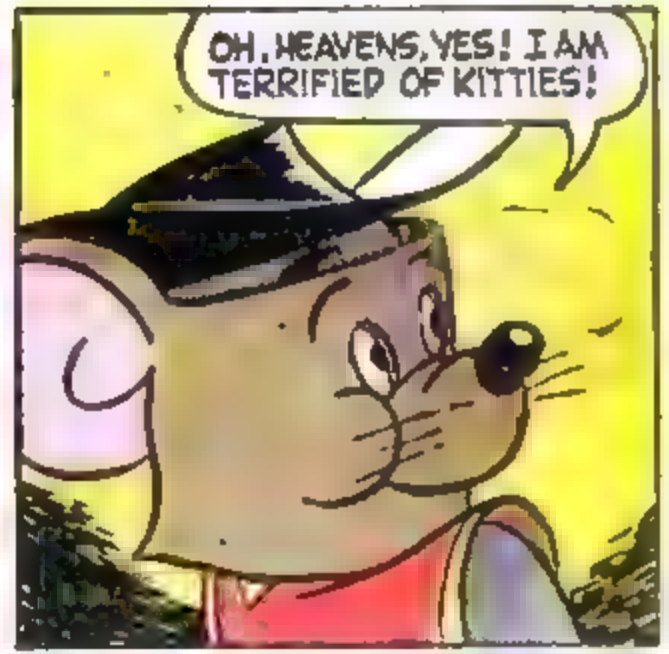














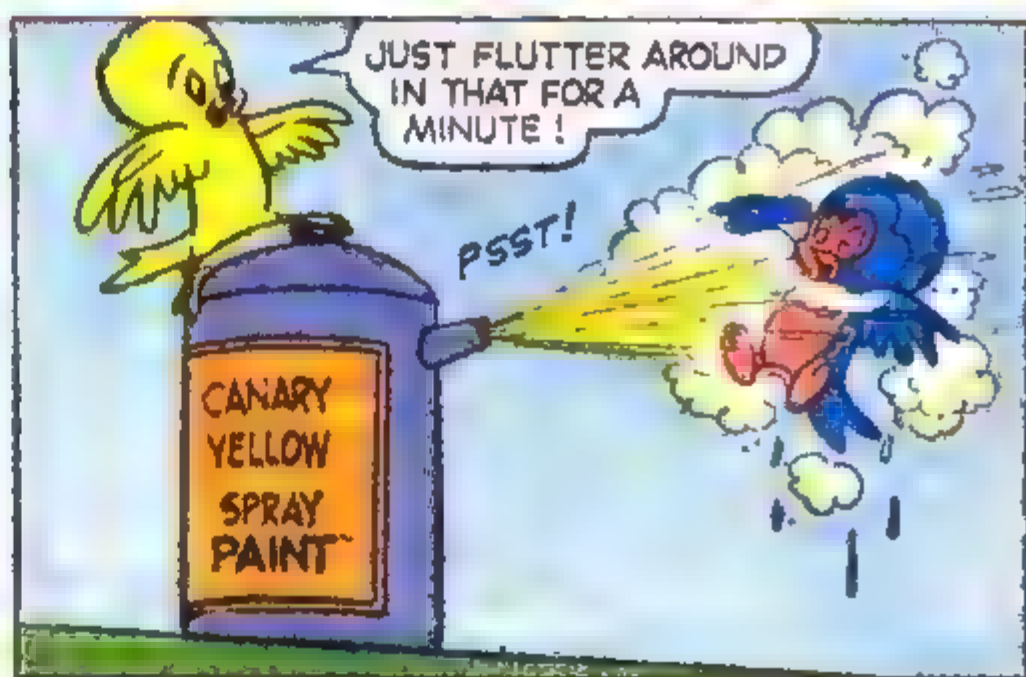
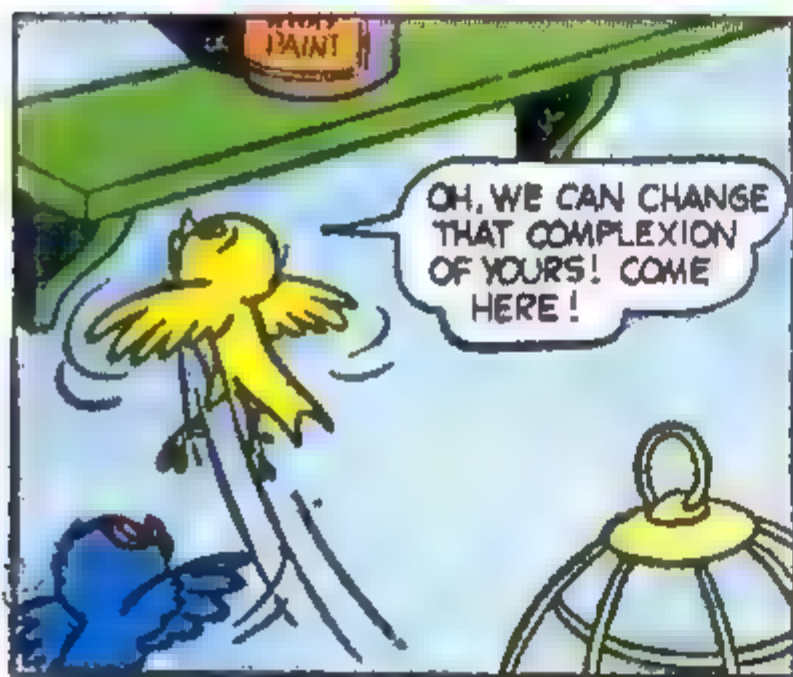
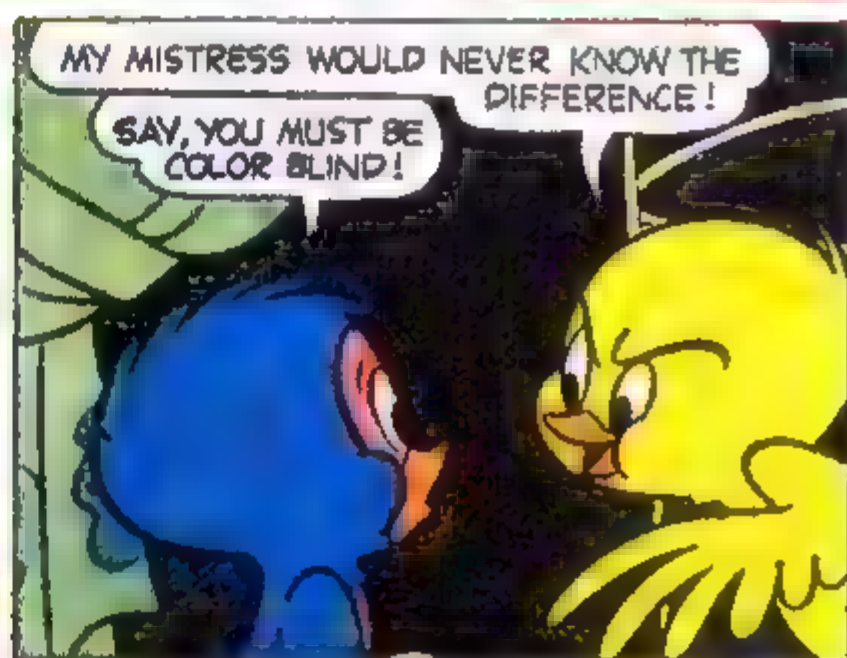
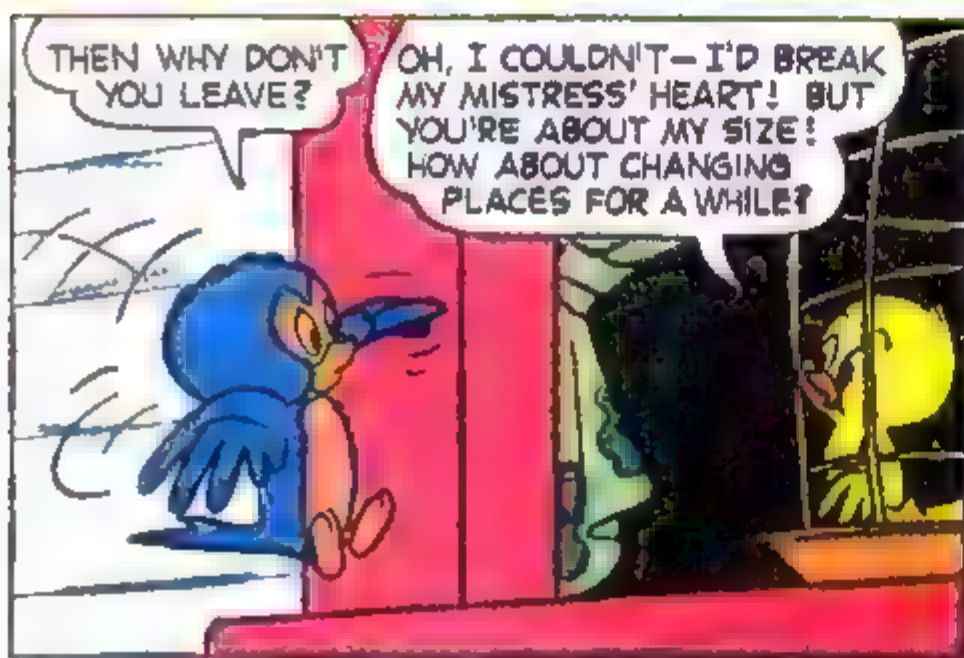
M-G-M's

BERTIE BIRD

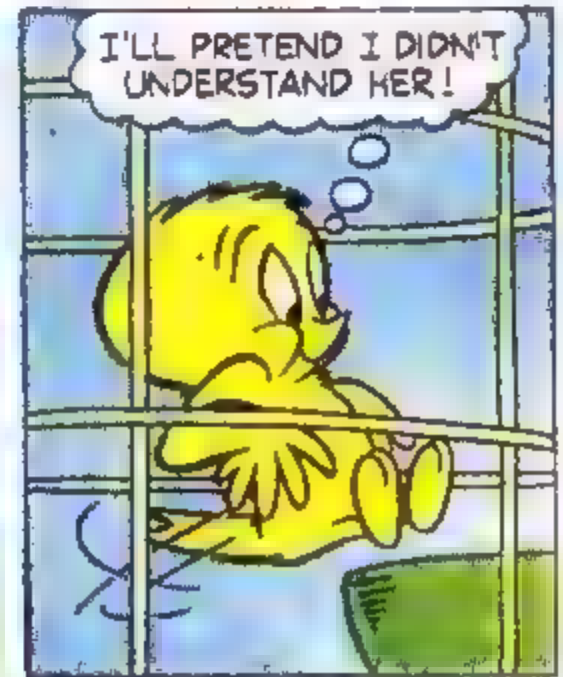
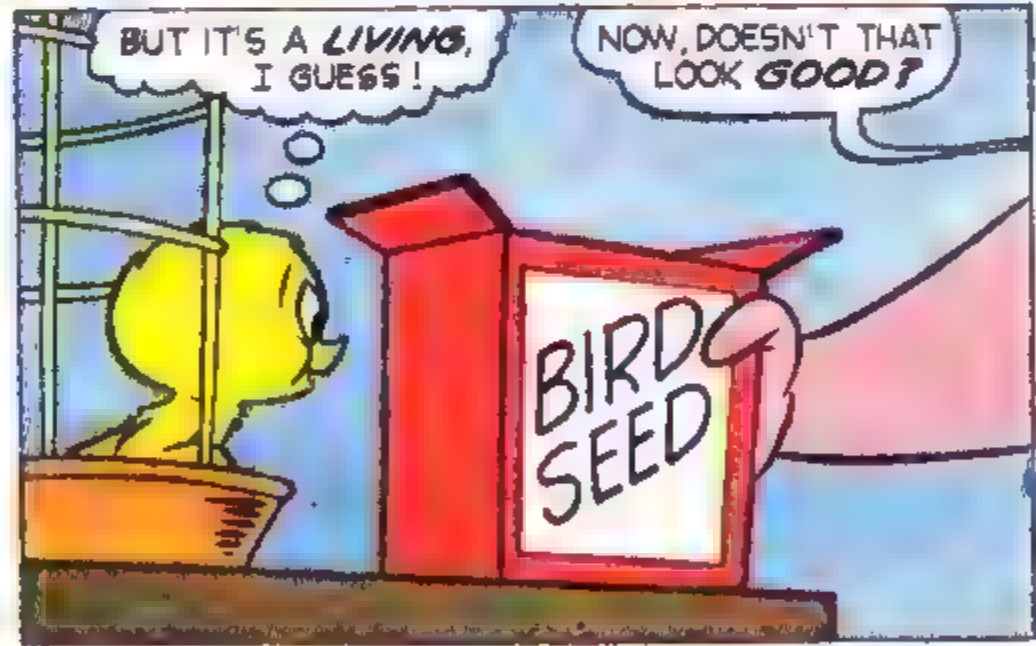
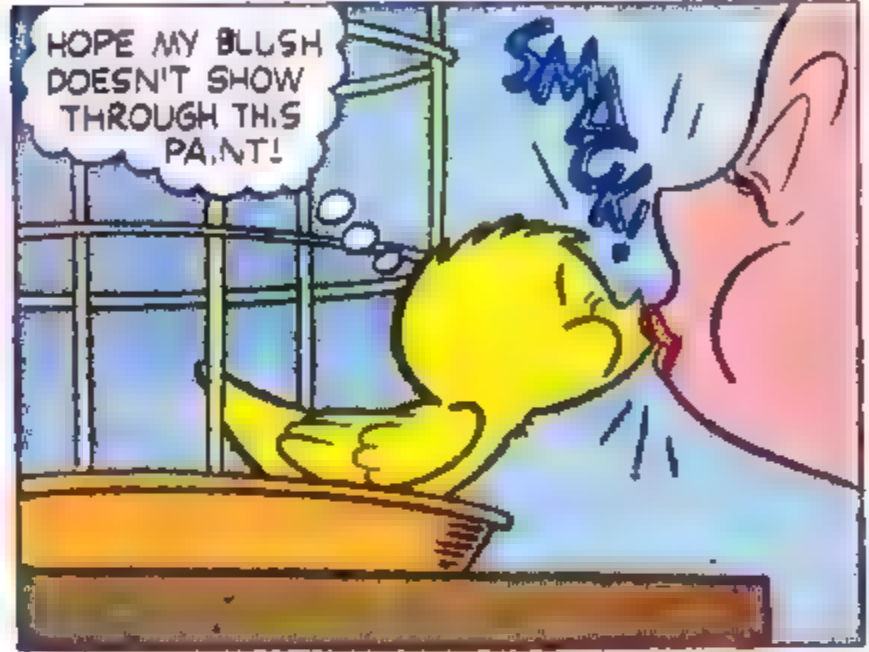
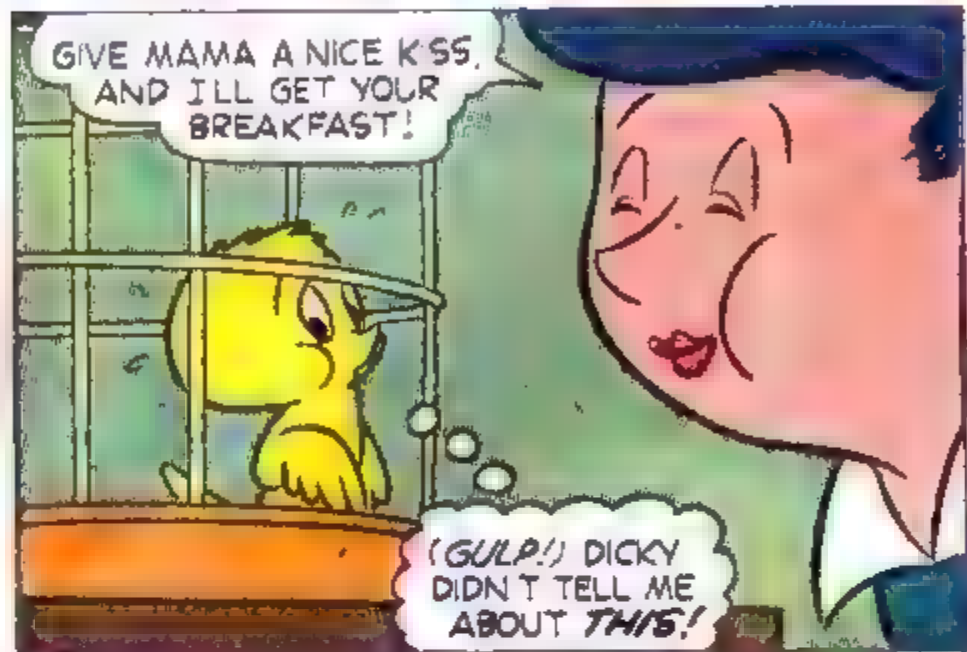
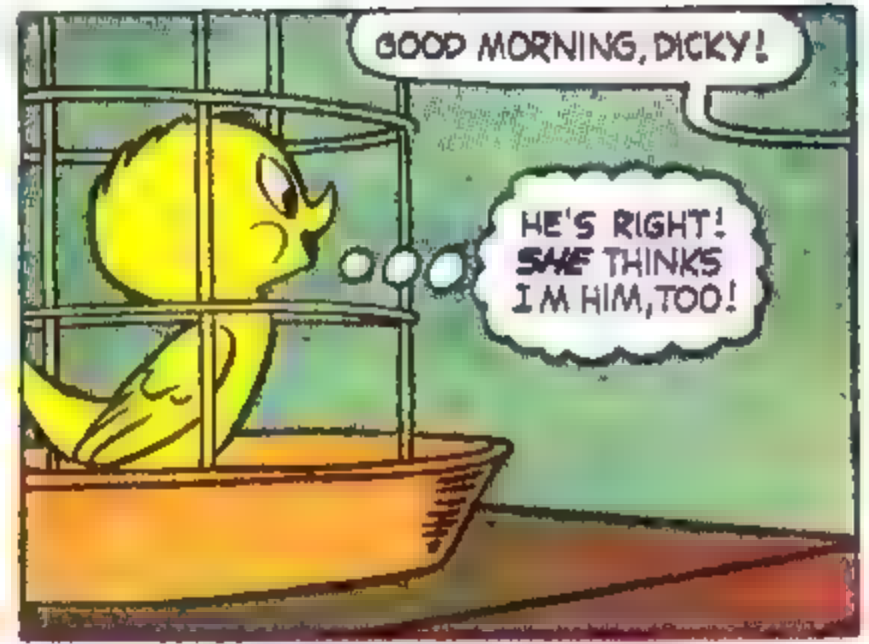
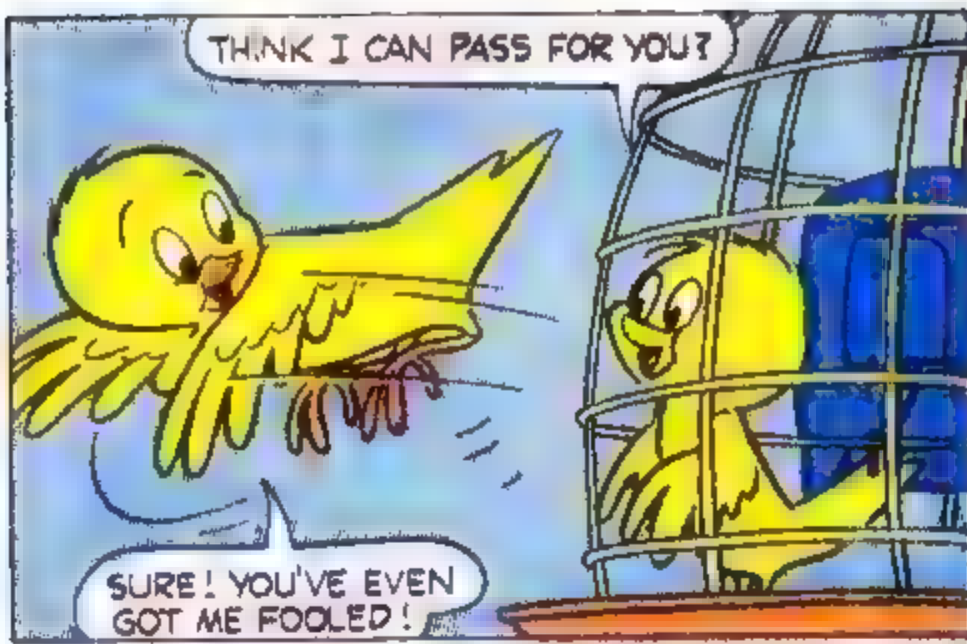
# The GILDED CANARY

HI, THERE, DICKY BIRD!  
WHY SO SAD? IT'S A  
WONDERFUL DAY!

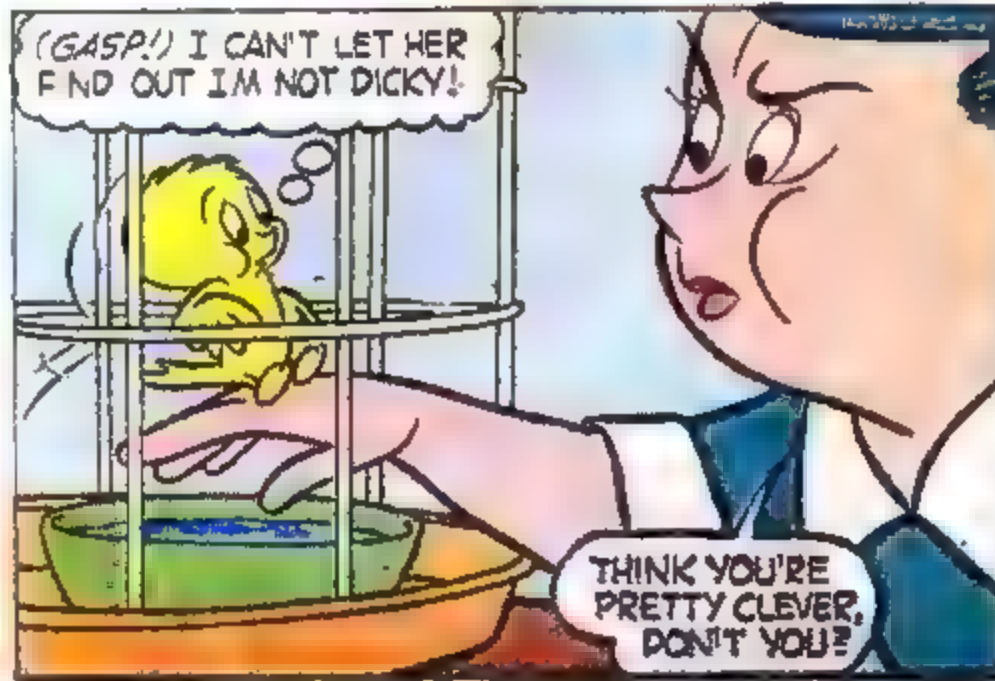
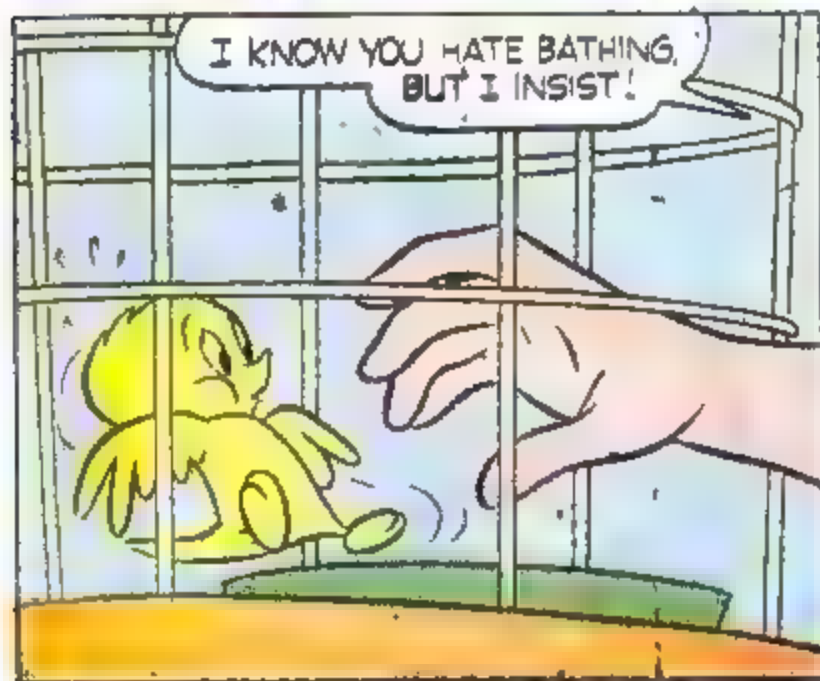
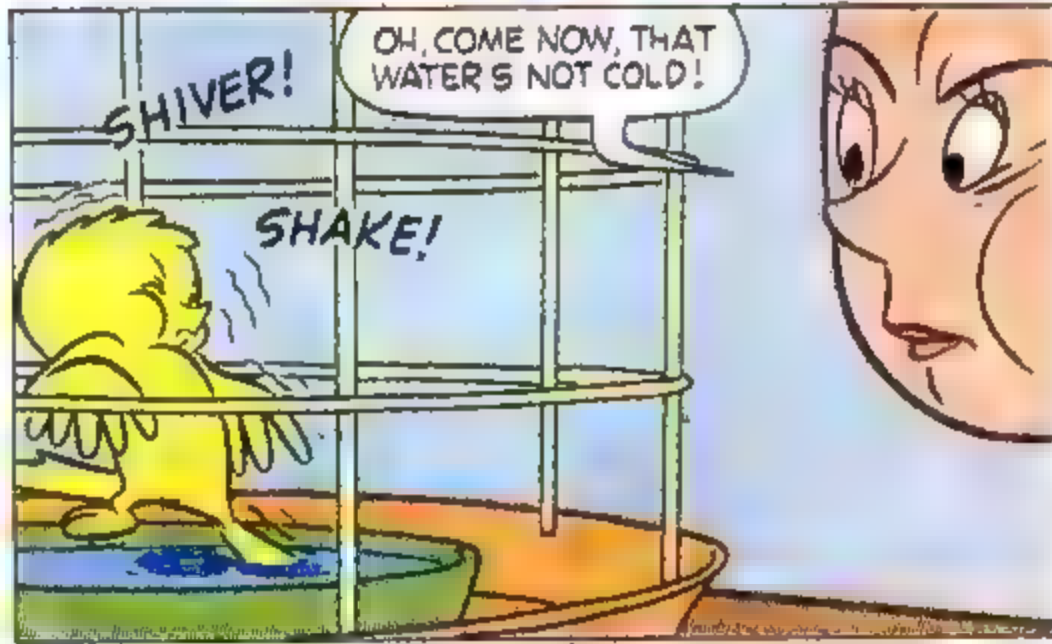
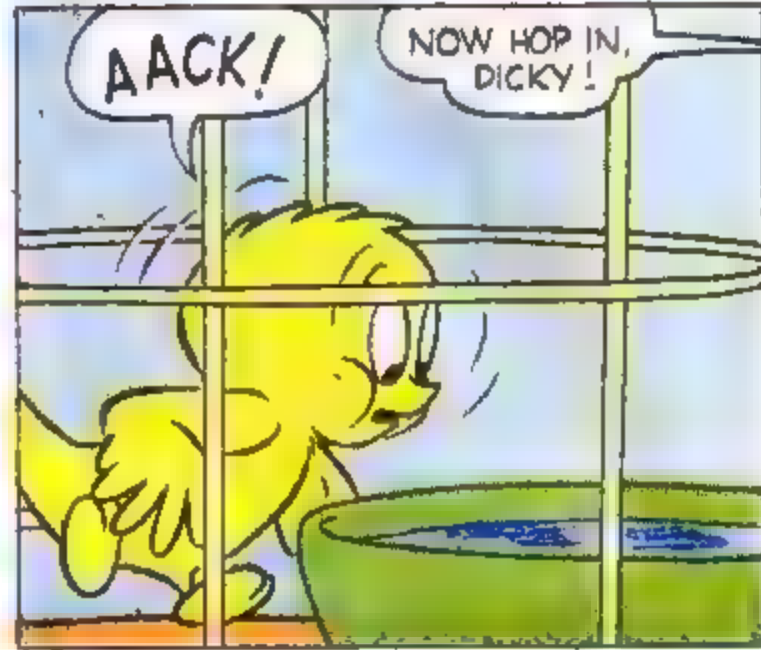
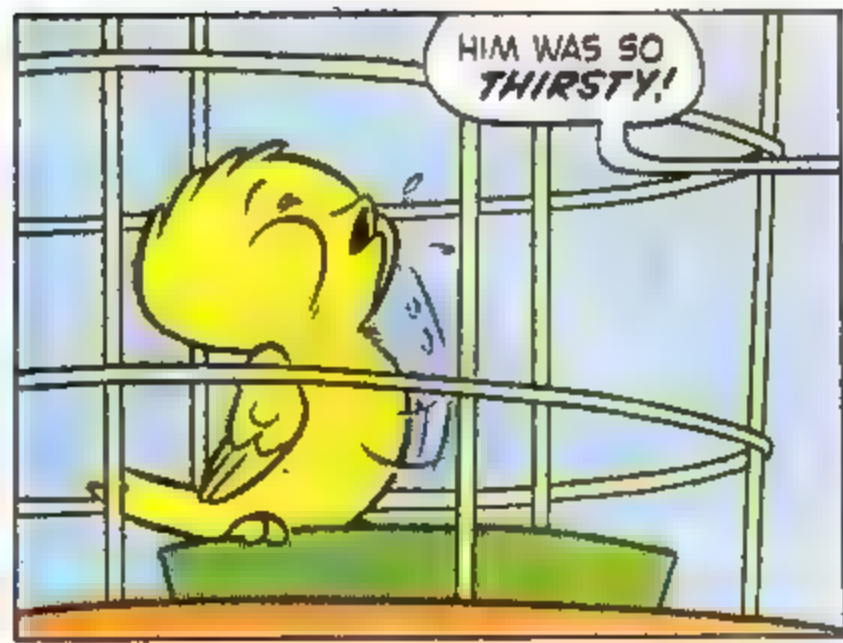
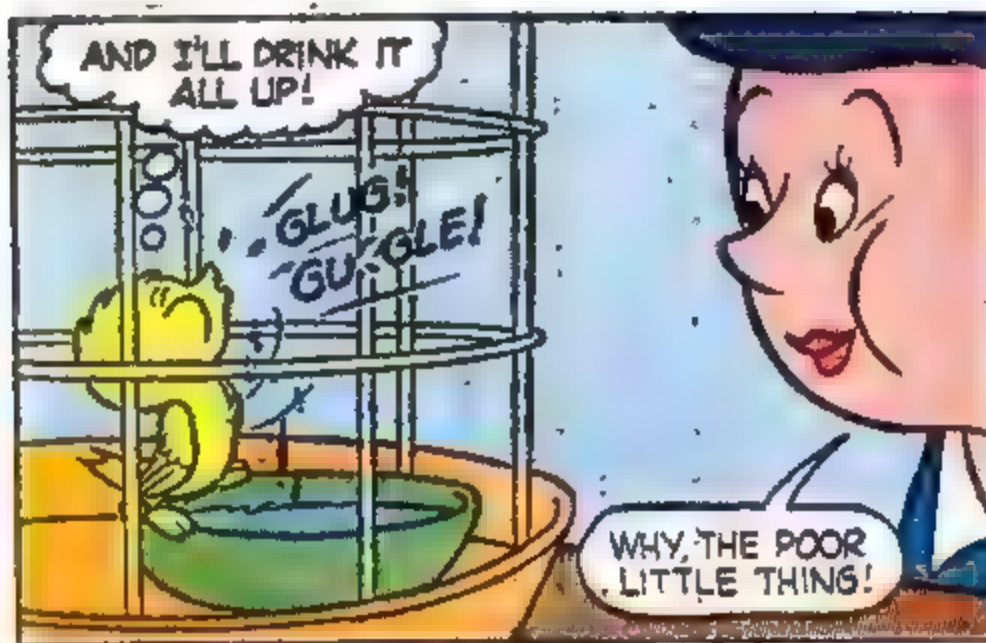
(SIGH!) THIS GILDED  
CAGE BIT IS GETTING  
BORESOME!



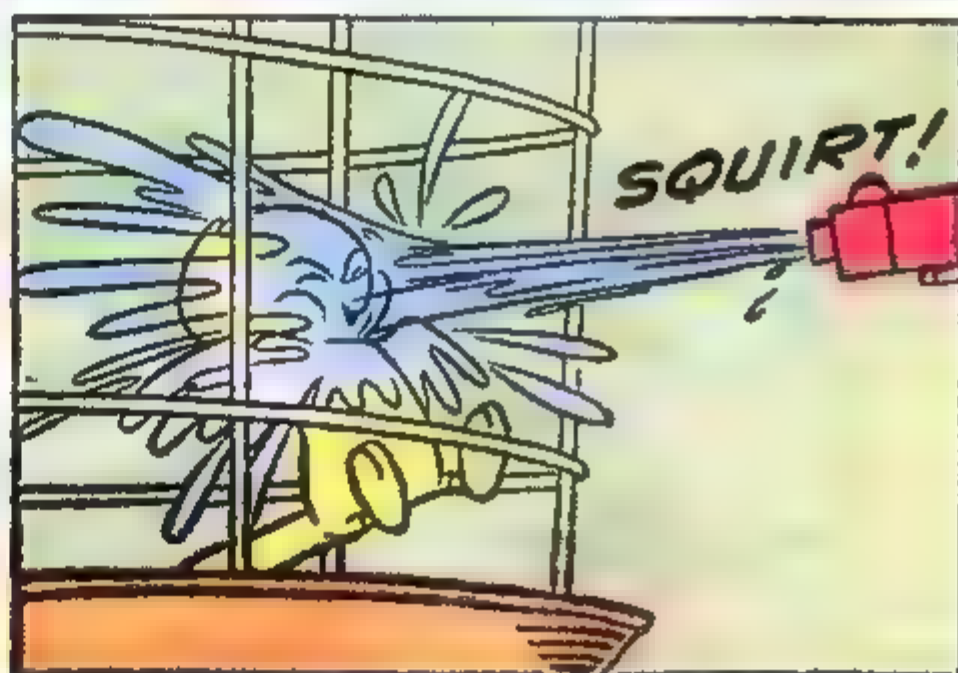
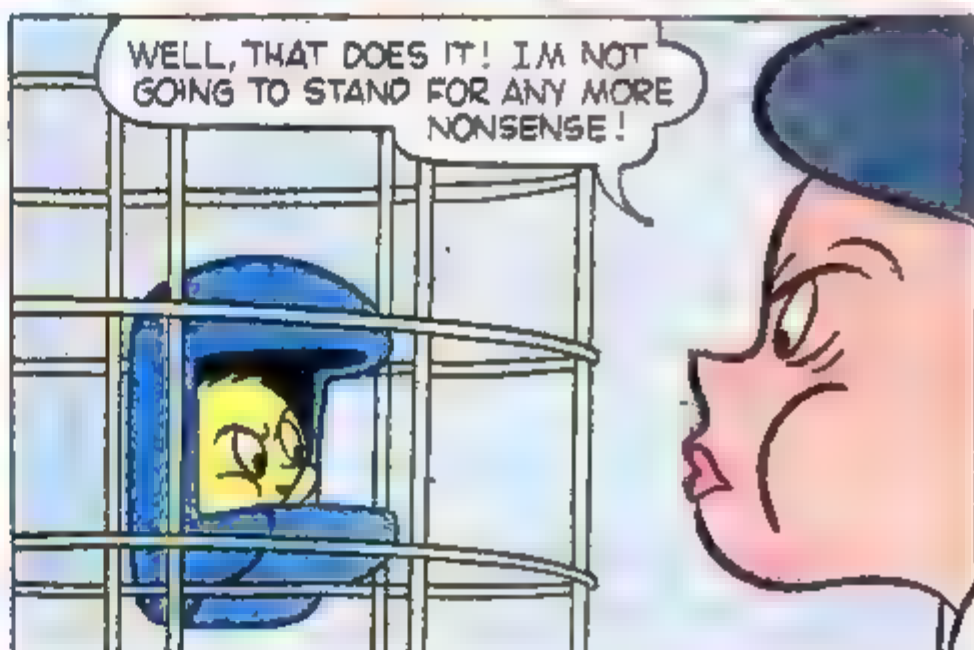
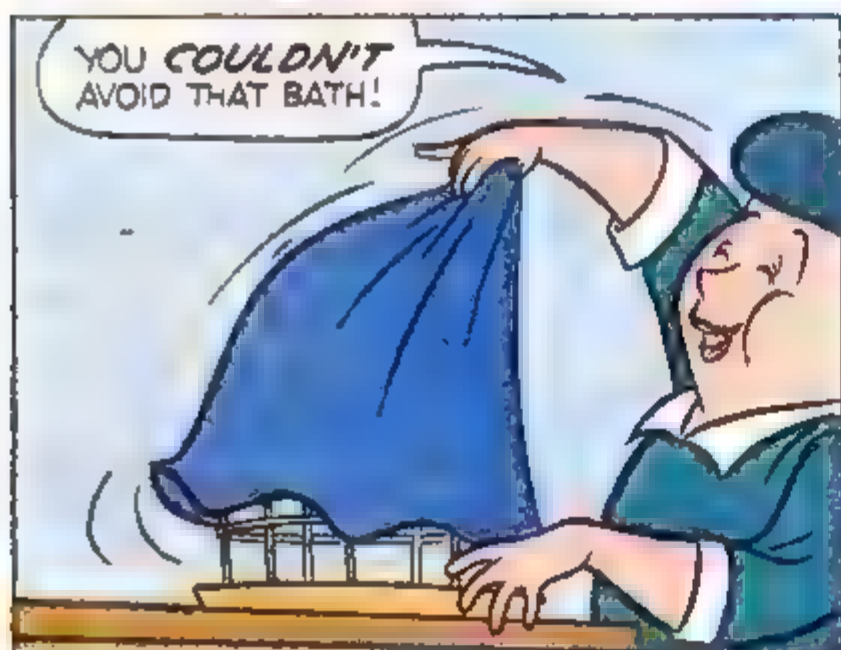
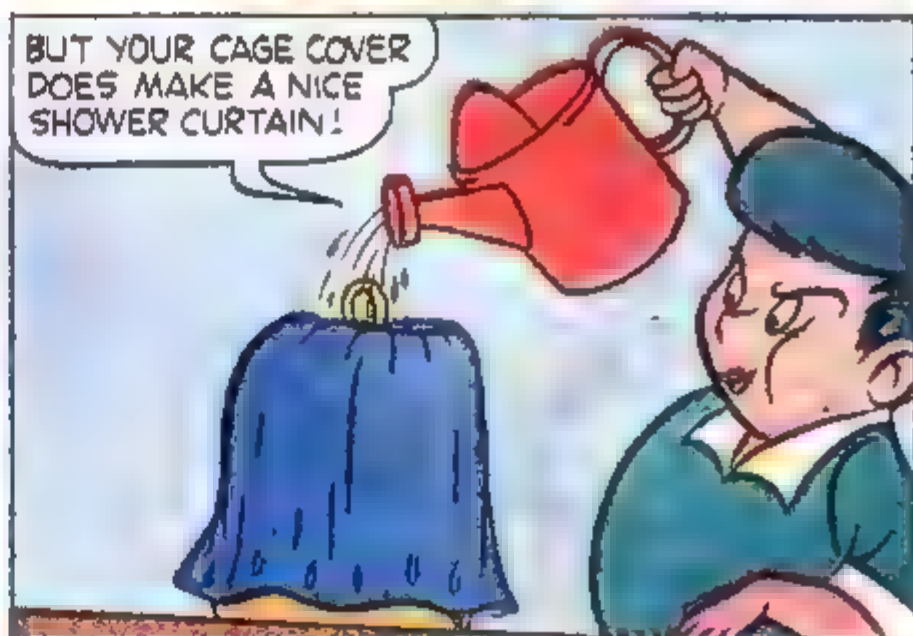
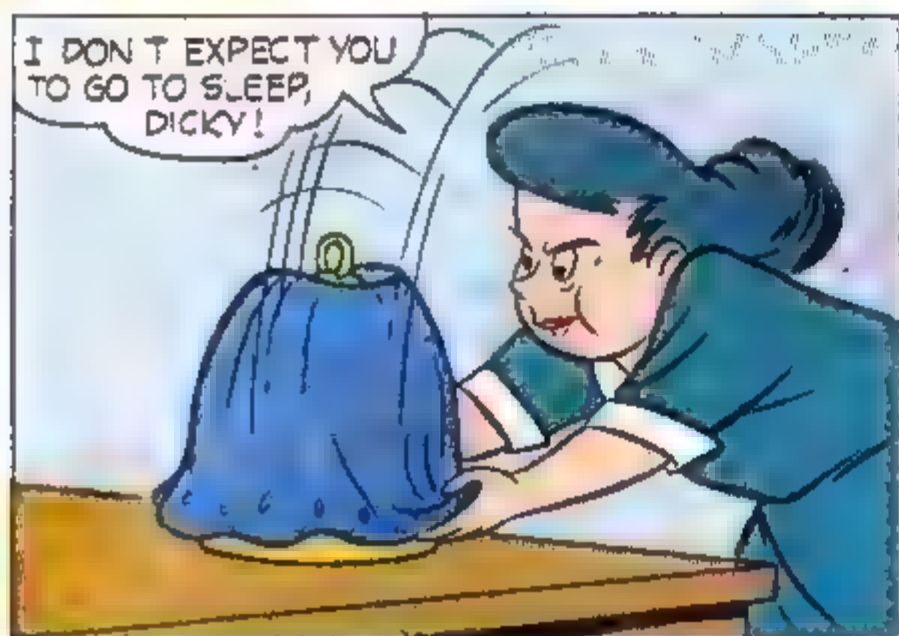
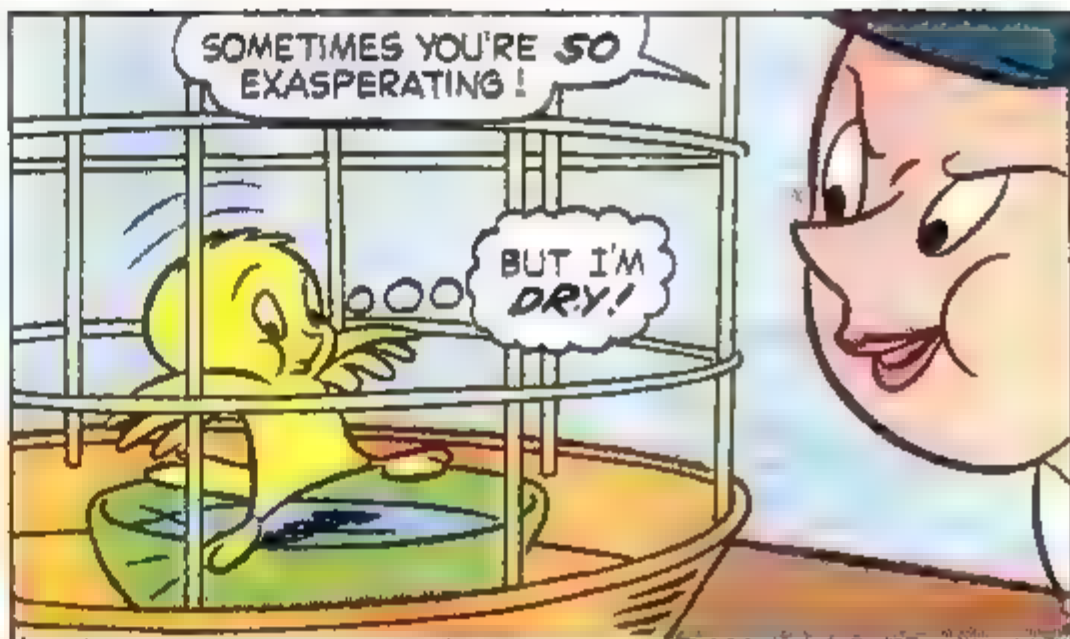




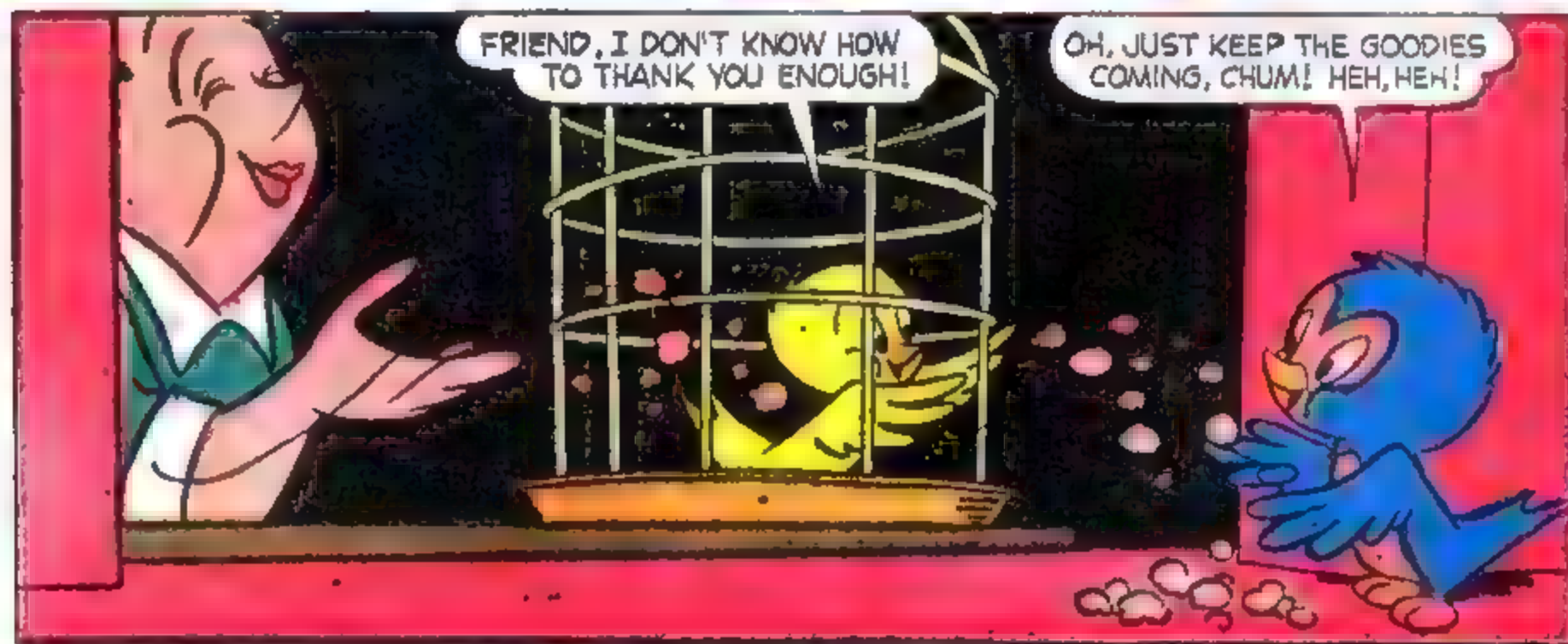
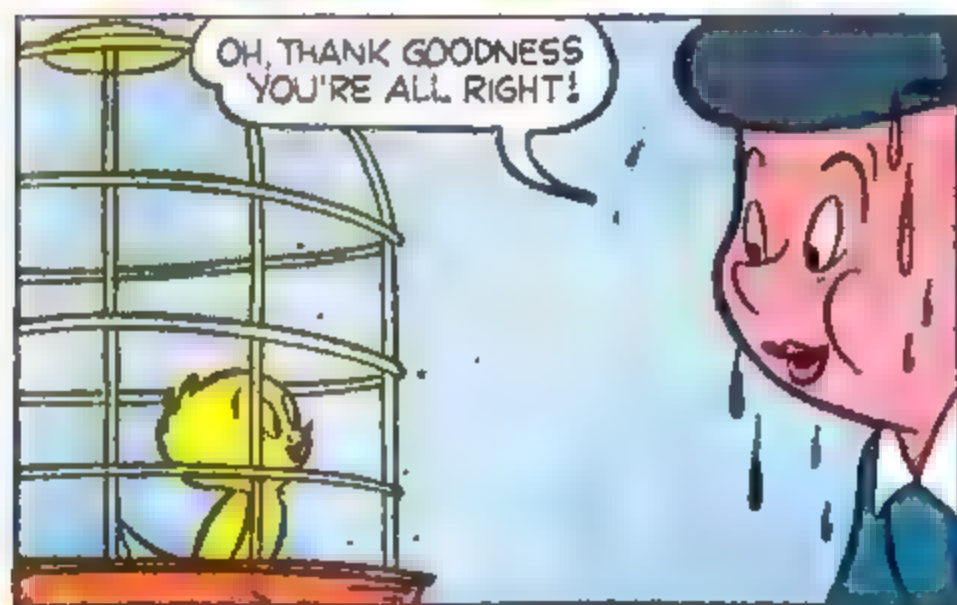
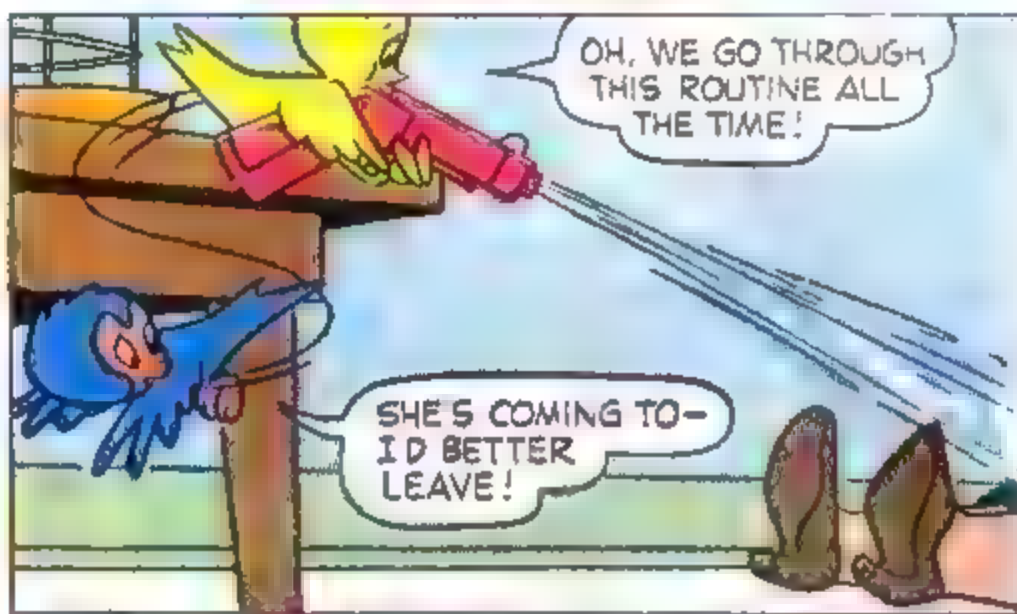
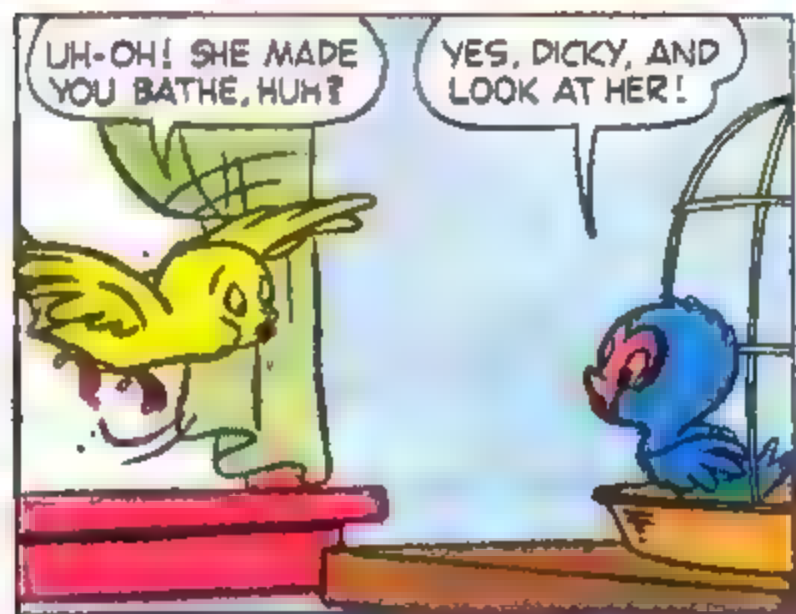
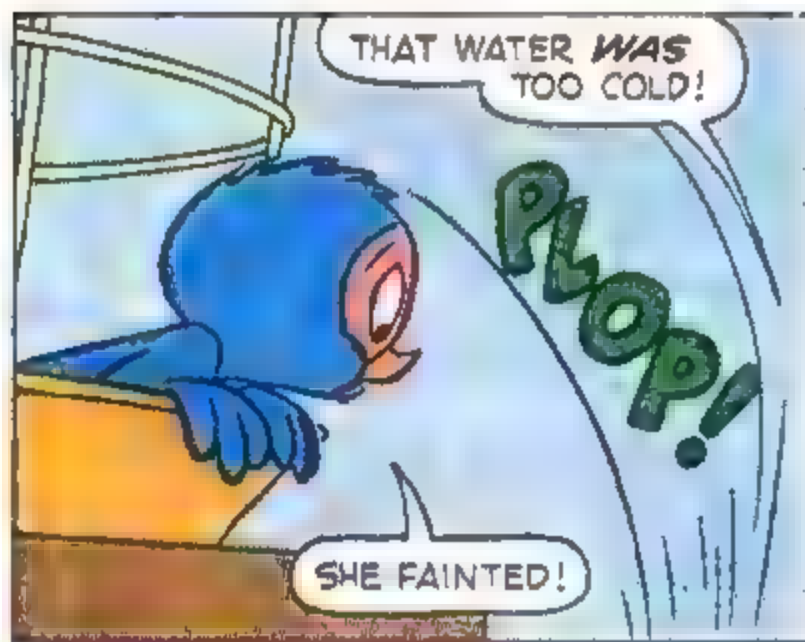
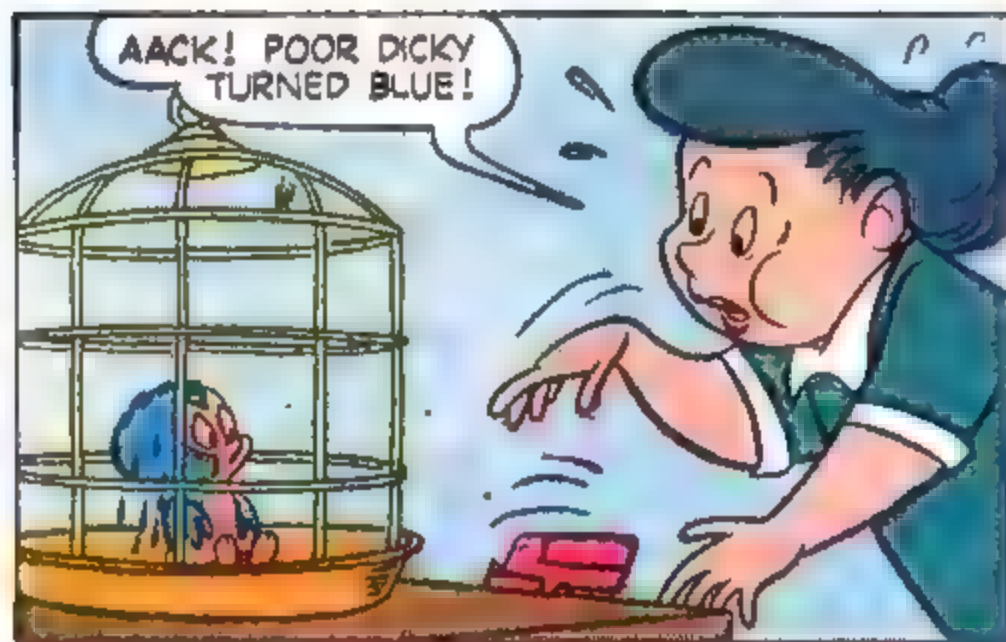






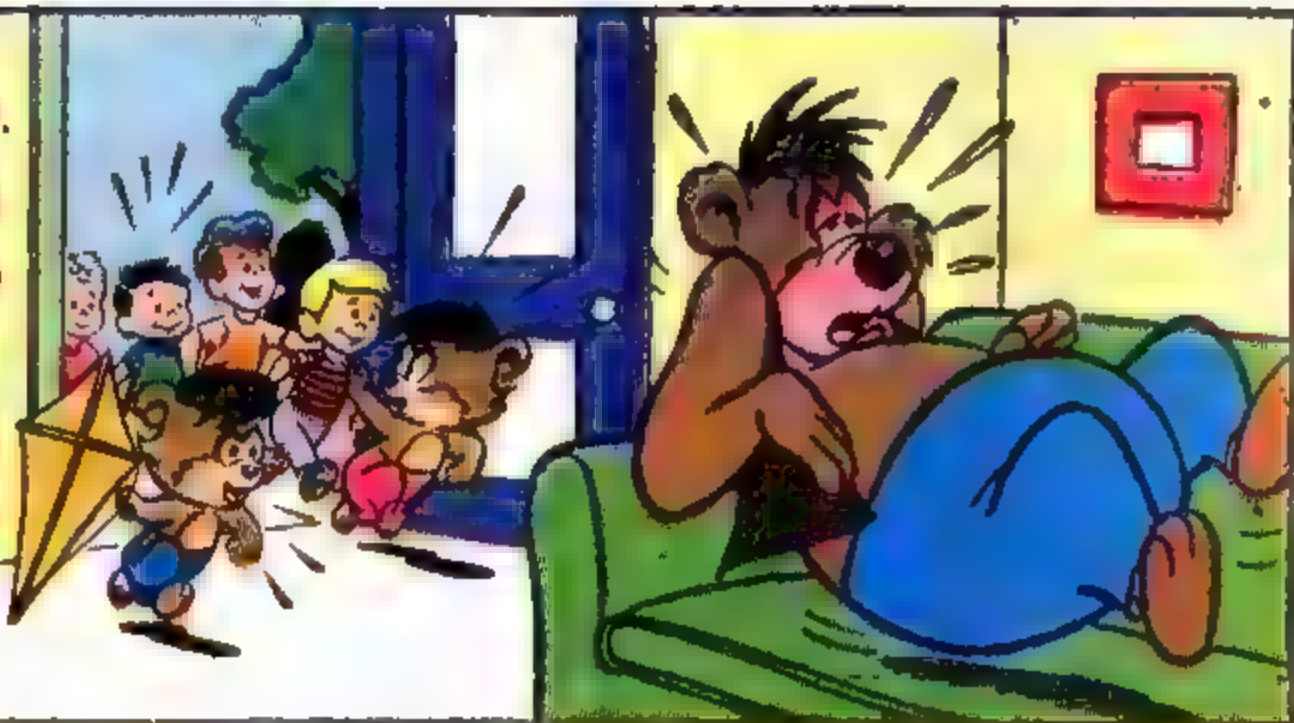








# The KITE FLIGHT AFFAIR



"Oh, me," Uncle Barney yawned one afternoon. "I think I'll take a little nap. Fuzzy and Wuzzy are off playing someplace, so I have the whole house to myself, and everything will be nice and quiet."

Just as Uncle Barney had settled himself comfortably on the couch, the front door opened with a bang, and Fuzzy and Wuzzy trooped gloomily inside.

"Oh, no! Don't tell me..." Uncle Barney groaned to himself. "I knew it was too good to be true." Out loud, he said, "How come you two aren't playing with your friends?"

"We can't," Fuzzy complained. "They're all flying their kites on Windy Hill, and we don't have any money to buy our own. May we have an advance on our allowance?"

"Now, boys," Uncle Barney said thoughtfully, "this business of borrowing money ahead of time is a bad habit to get into. I'll tell you what I'll do, though. I'll help you build your own kites. I guess I'll have to, if I'm ever going to take a nap this afternoon."

Uncle Barney sent Fuzzy to find an orange crate, and Wuzzy went to get some newspapers and string. While they were gone, he made some paste out of flour and water.

When the boys returned, he showed them how to cut strips from the orange crate to make the crossbows, and how to cut the paper to the proper size. Within an hour, each of the boys had a fine-looking kite.

"There," Uncle Barney said with a sigh of satisfaction. "Now run along and join your friends so I can get some sleep."

Fuzzy and Wuzzy ran out of the house with shrill cries of delight, and Uncle Barney settled down on the couch once again.

"I sure used the old noodle that time," he

chuckled to himself. "If I hadn't helped them make those things, they would have spent the rest of the day groaning and moaning around the house, and I never would have been able to take a nap."

Uncle Barney plumped up his pillow on the couch, yawned sleepily, and was soon snoring peacefully.

Fifteen minutes went by, and then the front door opened with such a bang that Uncle Barney almost leaped off the couch with surprise.

"Huh? What? What's all this racket about?" he sputtered irritably.

"Come right on in, fellows," Wuzzy was saying to a group of his friends.

"Yeah," Fuzzy shouted happily. "Fred and Tom can use the dining room, Bill and George can use the kitchen, and the rest of you can work in the living room."

"Work on what?" Uncle Barney grumbled.

"Our kite-building project," Fuzzy smiled. "You did such a swell job of building our kites that now all the rest of the gang want kites just like ours."

"That's right," Wuzzy chimed in. "Ours are bigger and better than the store kind, and, besides, it's a lot of fun to make them."

"Oh, needles and nettles," Uncle Barney sighed. "There must be some place around here where I can be alone for awhile."

He watched the boys working for a moment, then snatched up a pillow from the couch. "Since all of you youngsters are going to be busy here for more than an hour," he announced triumphantly, "I'm going to the one place in town where I can find peace and quiet. I'm going up to Windy Hill to finish my nap."



# M-G-M's MOUSE MUSKETEERS

## THE CLIMB TO FAME

M'SIEUR POOSYCAT, YOU HAD BETTER START DOING SOMETHING WORTHWHILE FOR KING AND COUNTRY OR YOU WILL GET THE ROYAL BOOT!

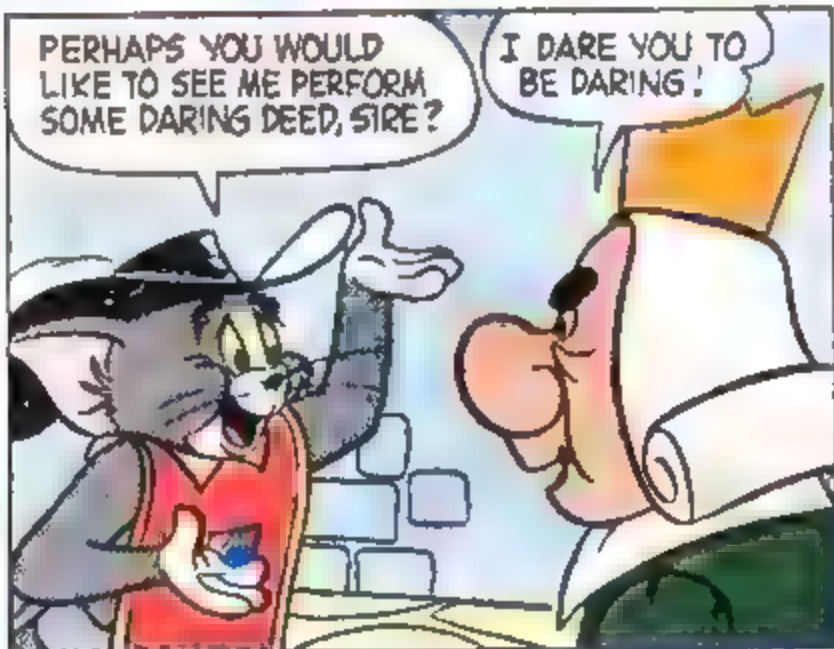
HA! HIS MAJESTY IS AT LAST GETTING WISE TO THAT VARLET, MON AMI!

AND HIGH TIME, LITTLE ONE!



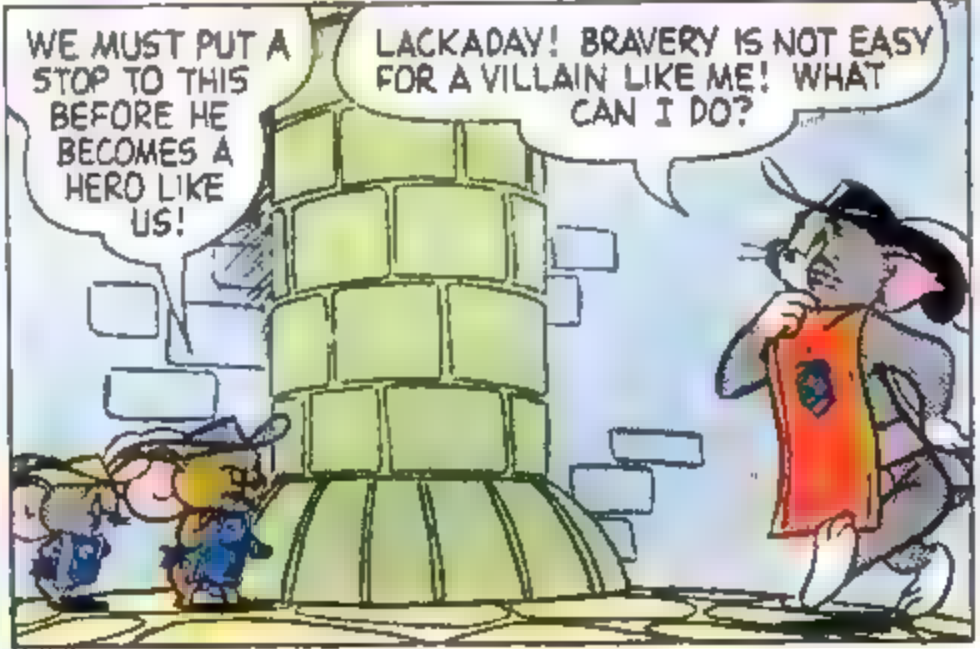
PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE ME PERFORM SOME DARING DEED, SIRE?

I DARE YOU TO BE DARING!



WE MUST PUT A STOP TO THIS BEFORE HE BECOMES A HERO LIKE US!

LACKADAY! BRAVERY IS NOT EASY FOR A VILLAIN LIKE ME! WHAT CAN I DO?



UH... POOSYCAT, MAY WE DERRING-DO GOODERS MAKE A SUGGESTION?

I WOULD APPRECIATE A TIP FROM YOU EXPERIENCED HEROES!

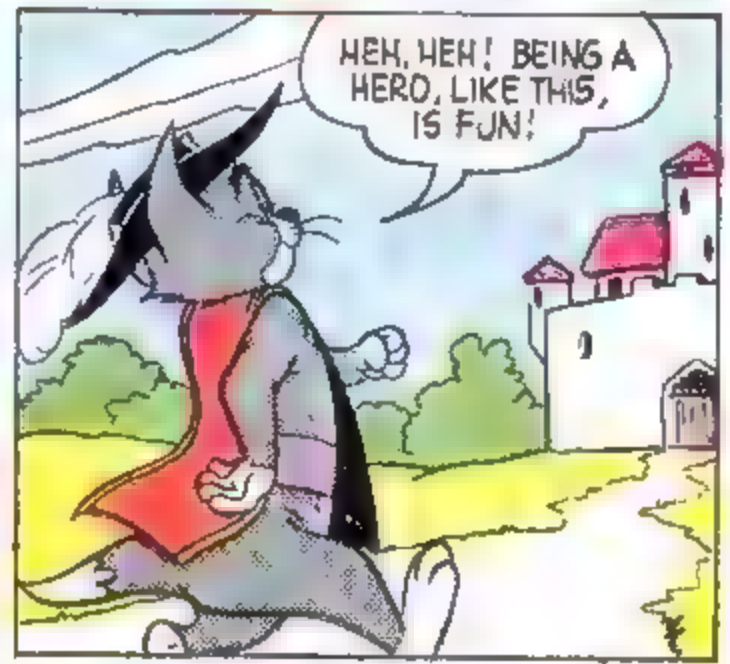
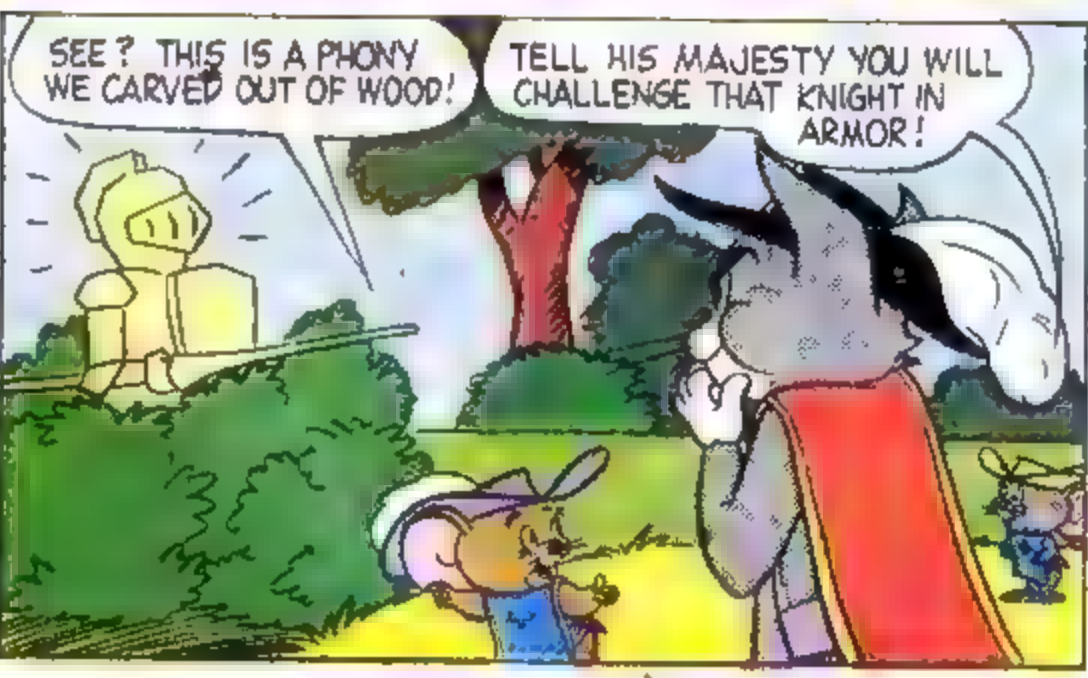
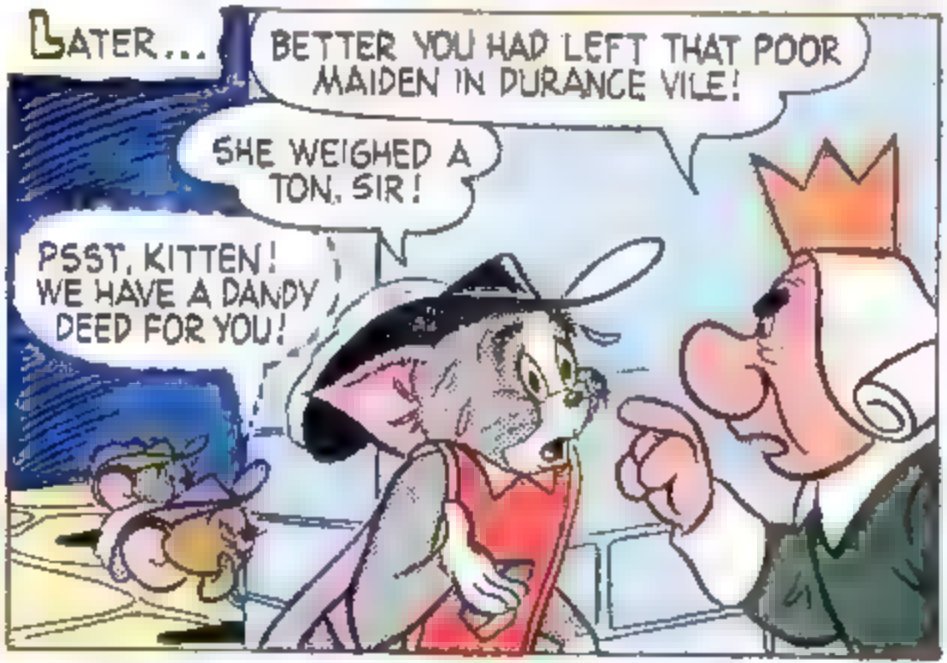
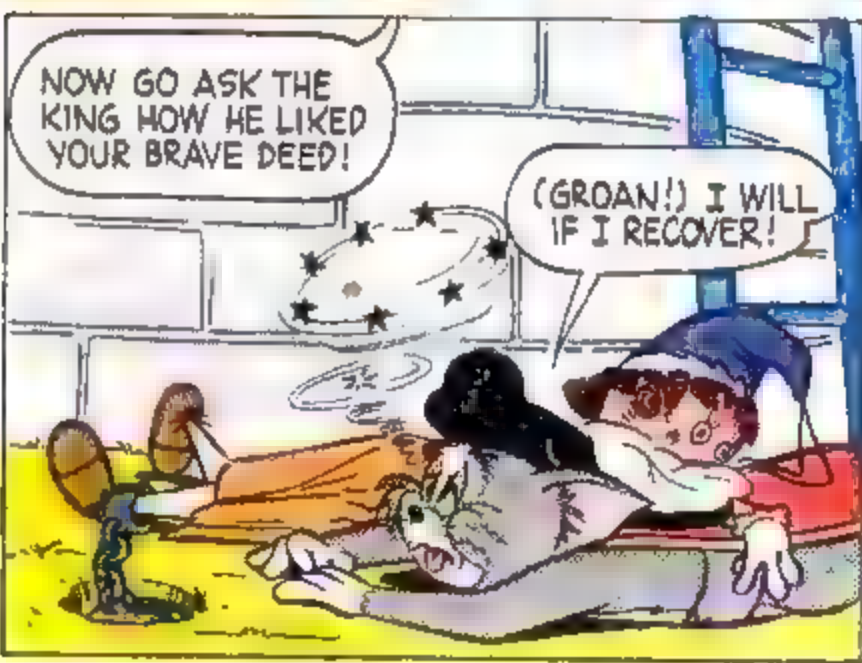
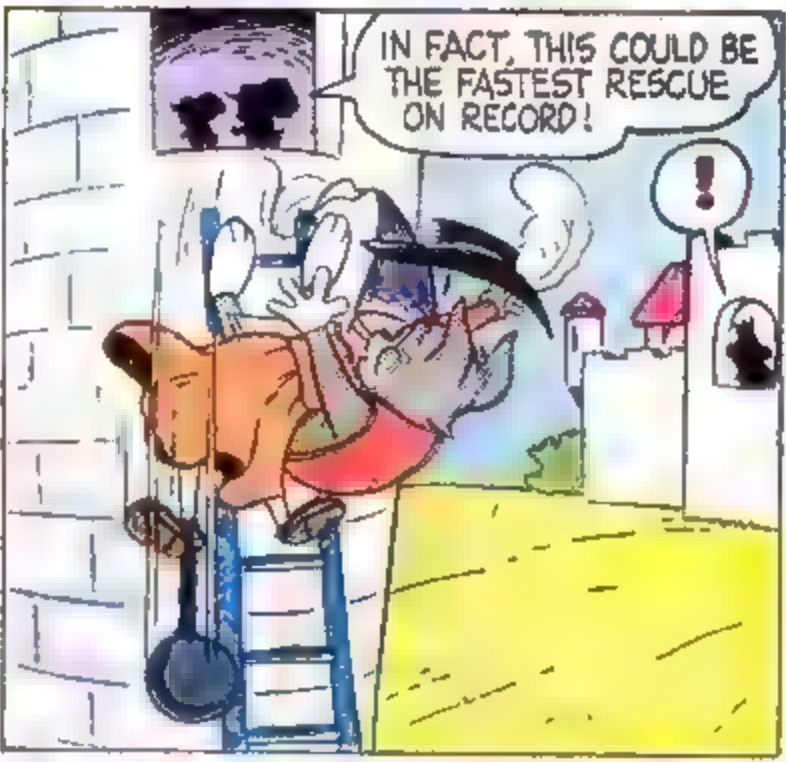
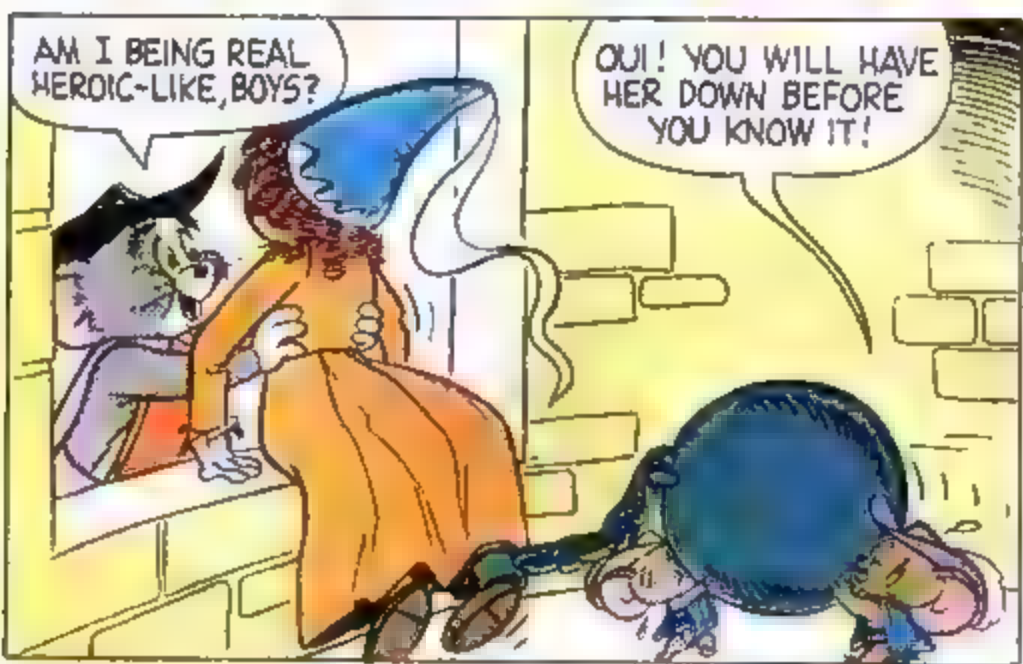
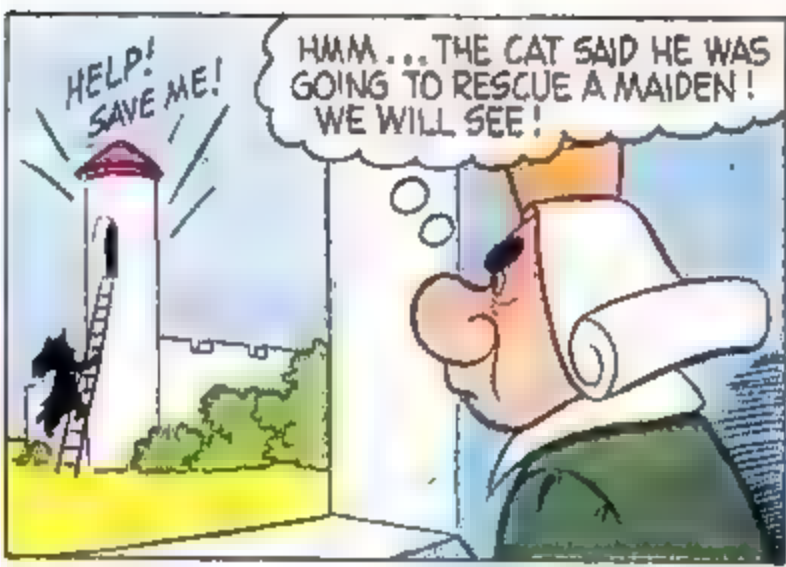
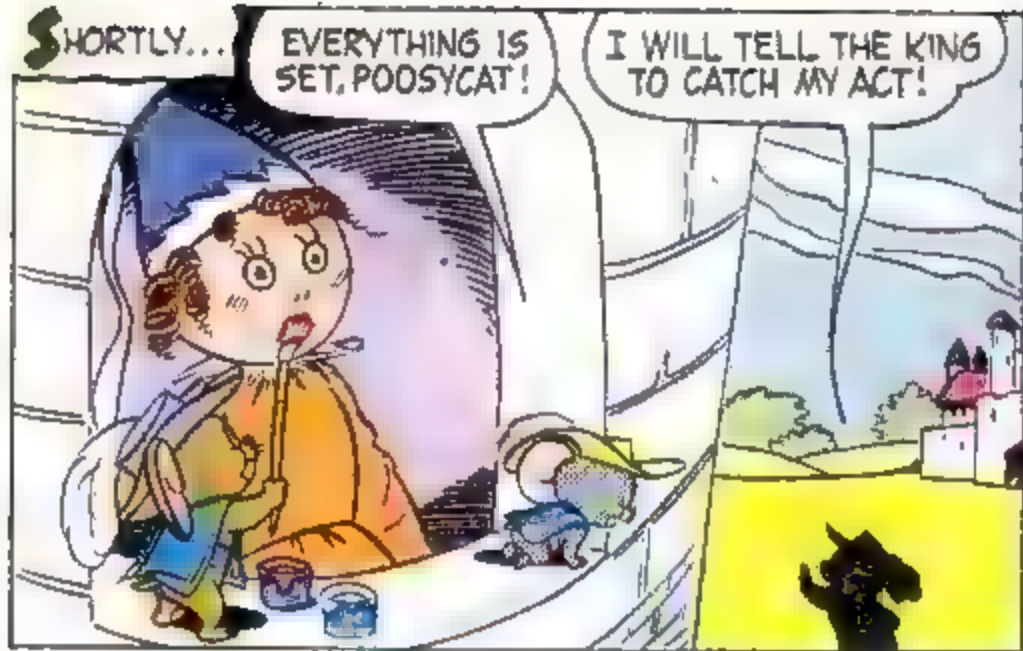


WE WILL HELP YOU PUT ON A FAKE RESCUE OF A MAIDEN FROM YONDER TOWER!

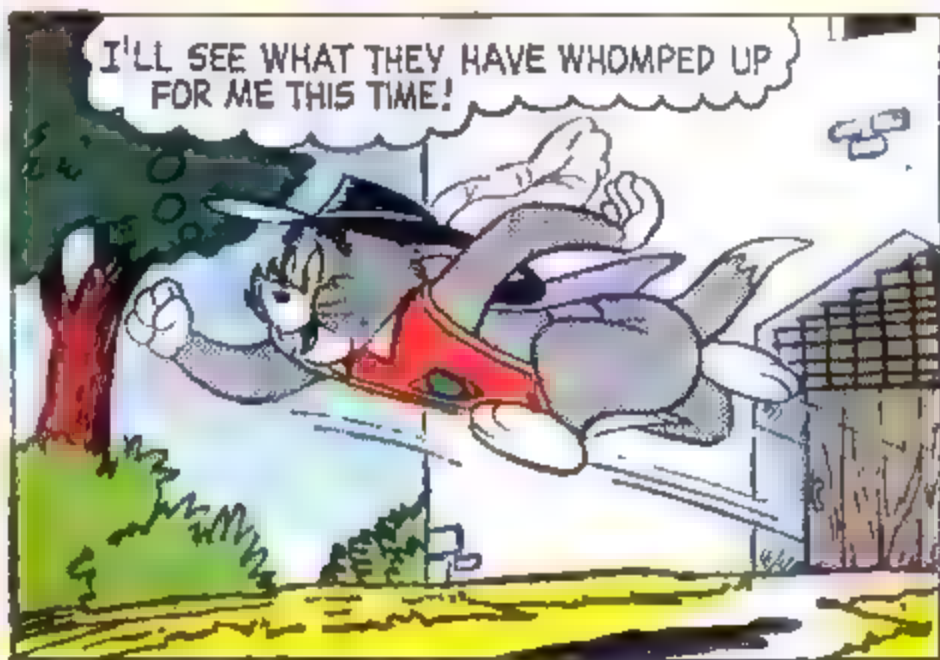
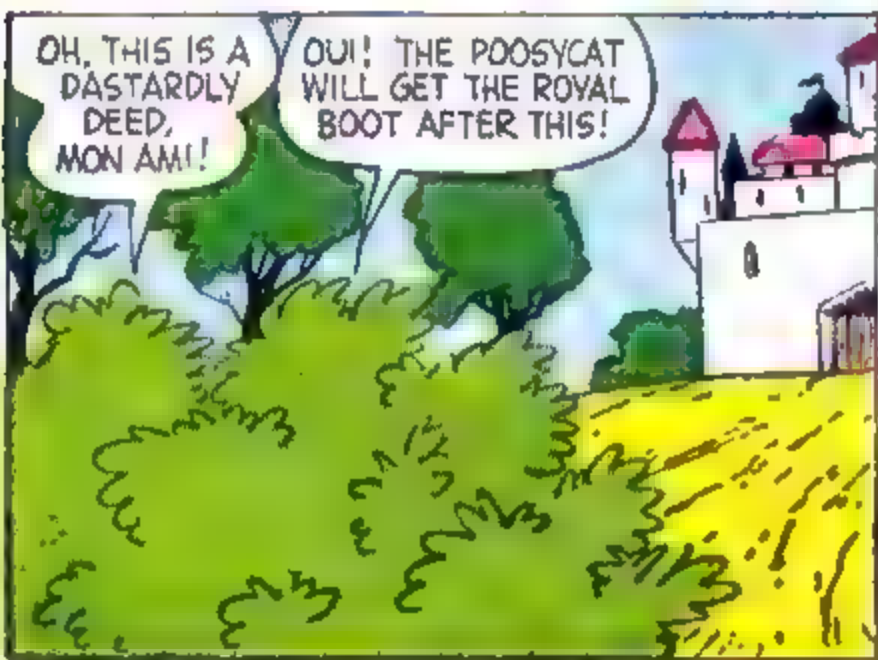
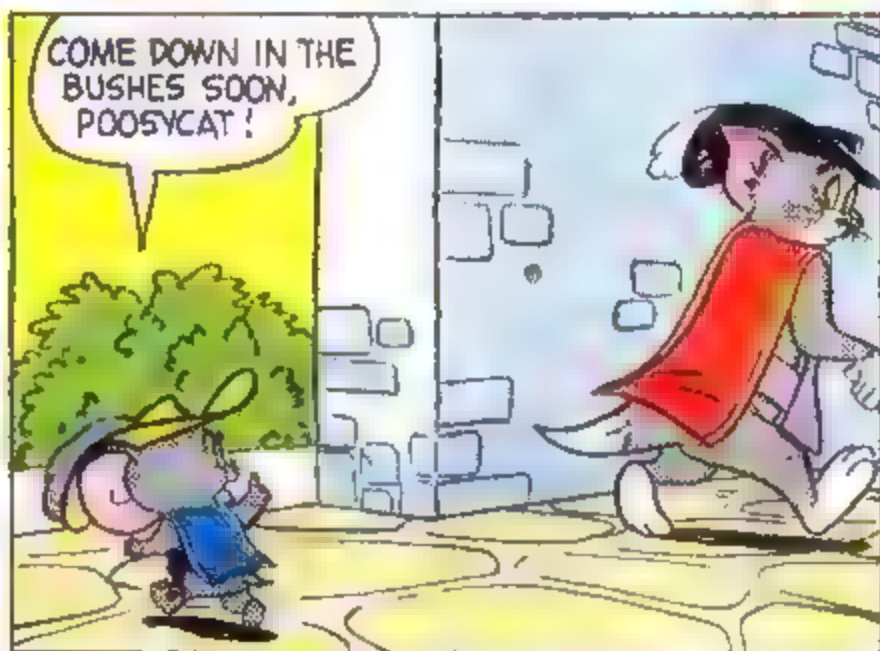
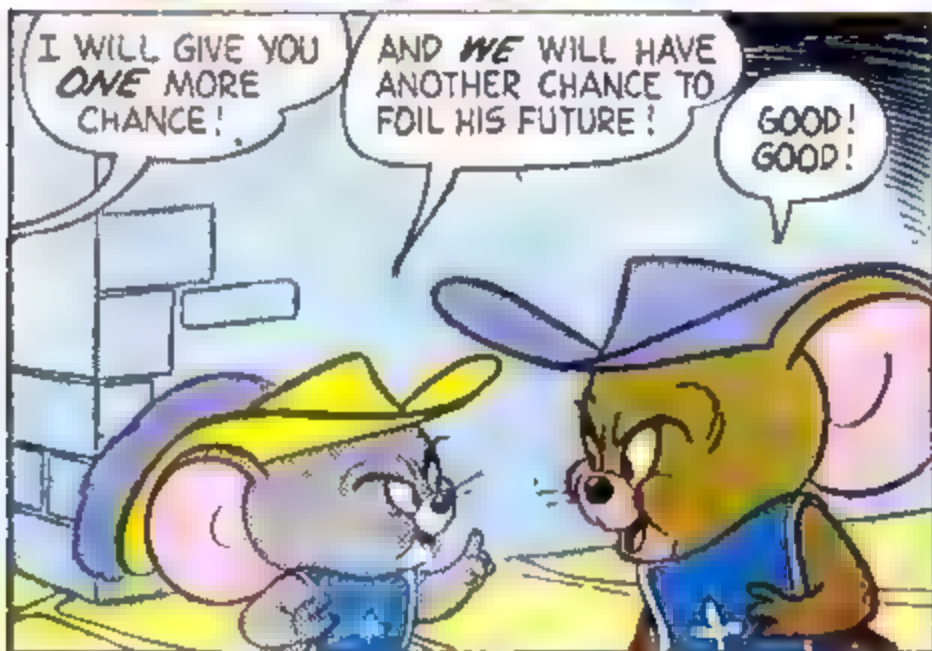
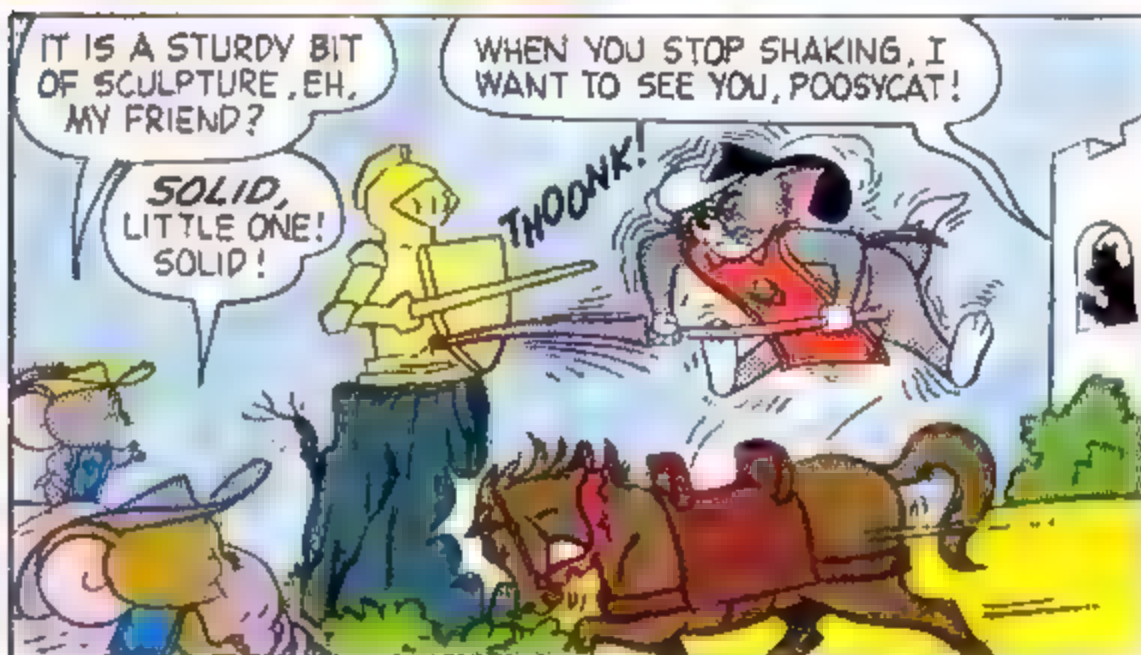
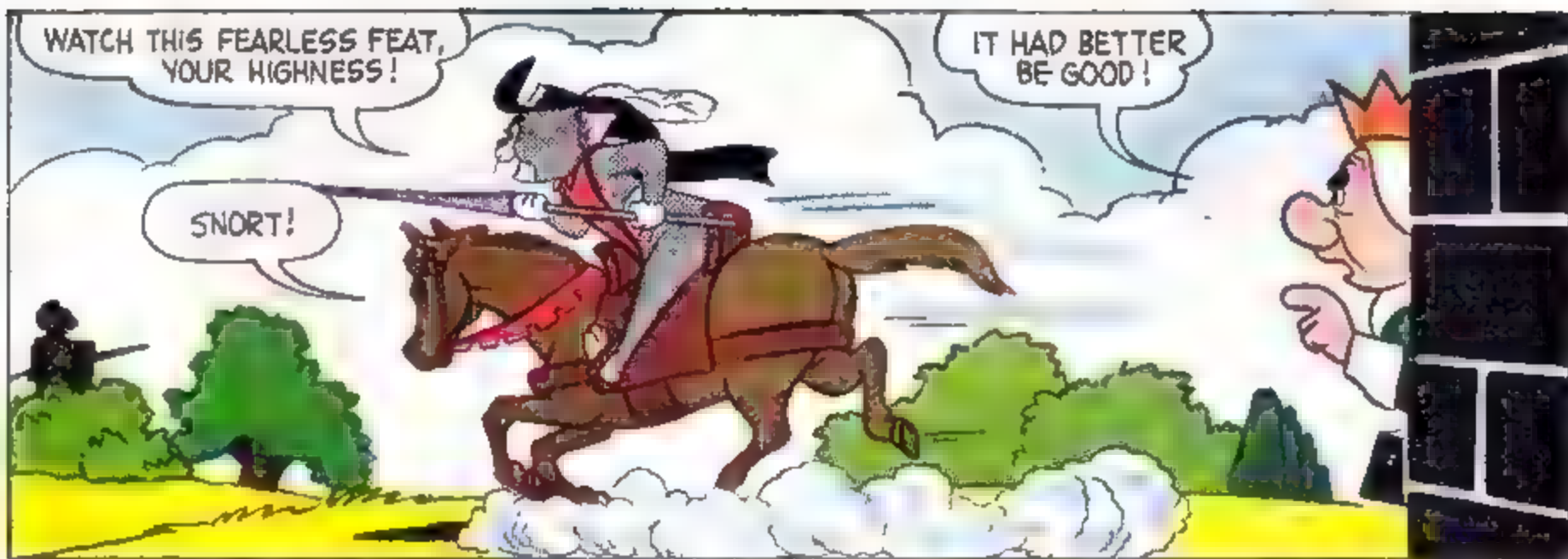
GOOD! FAKE STUFF IS MY LINE!



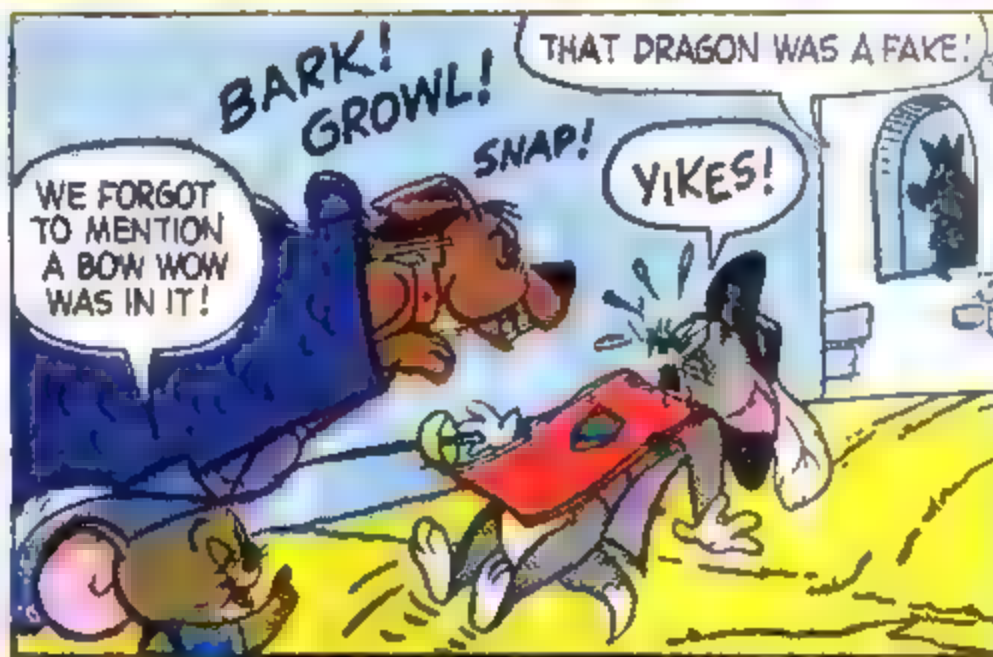
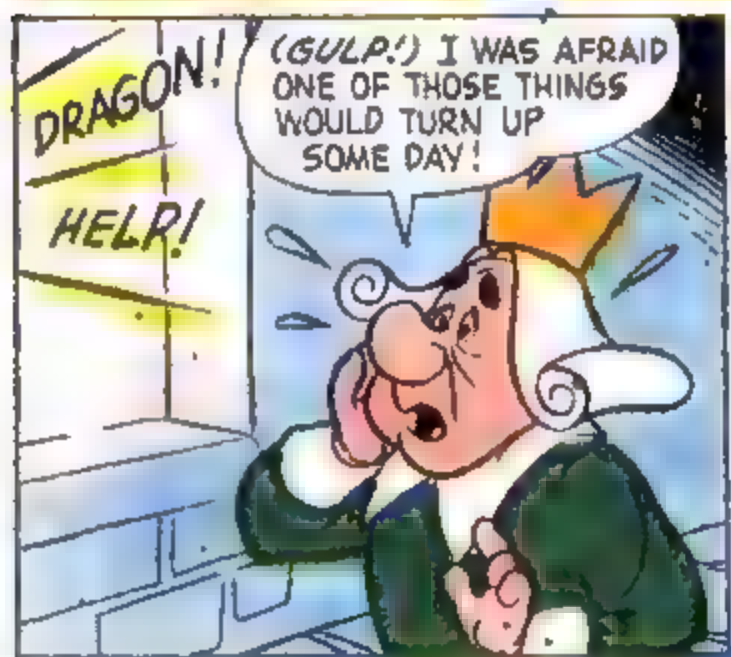
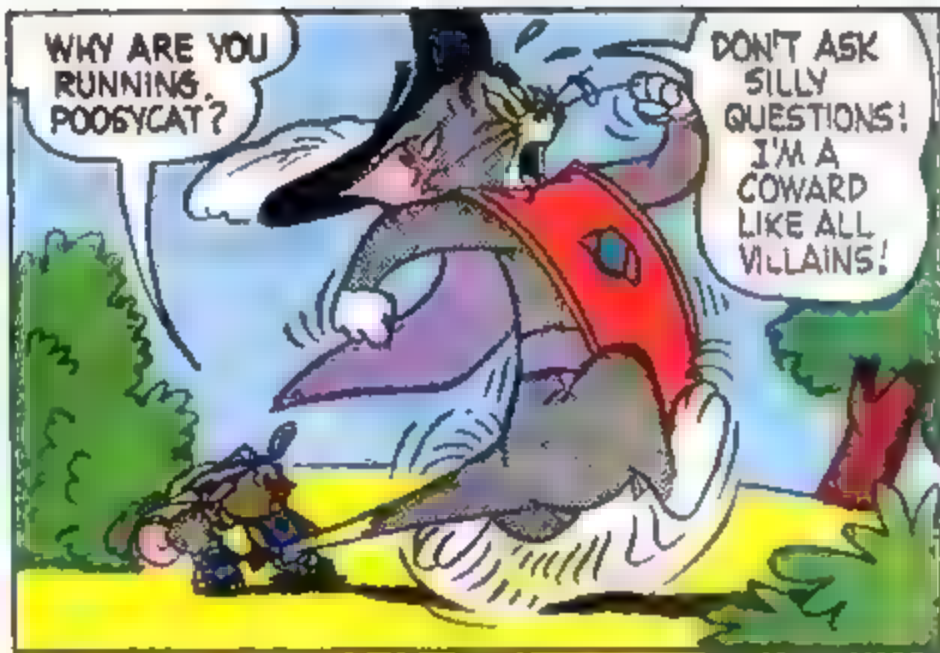
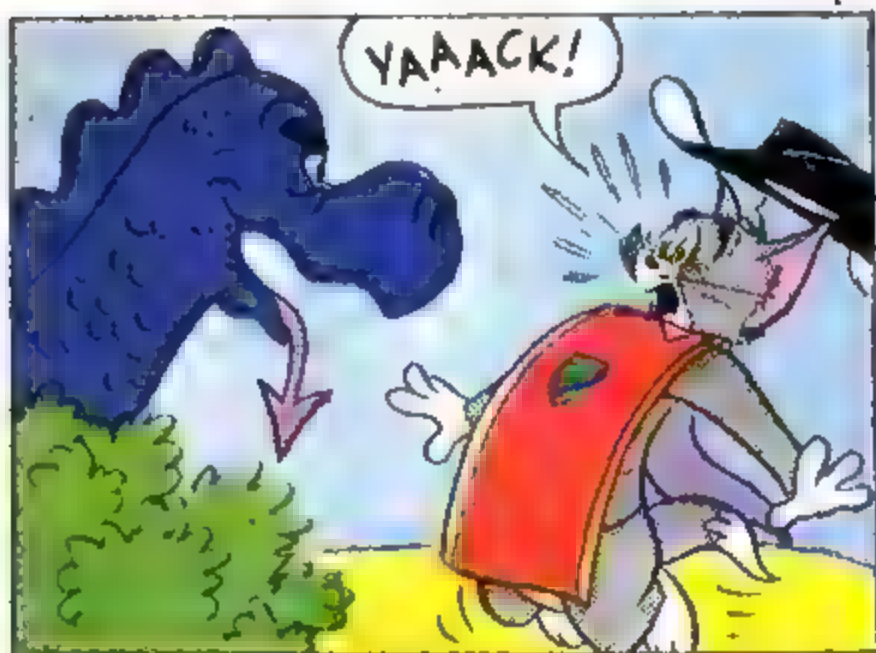




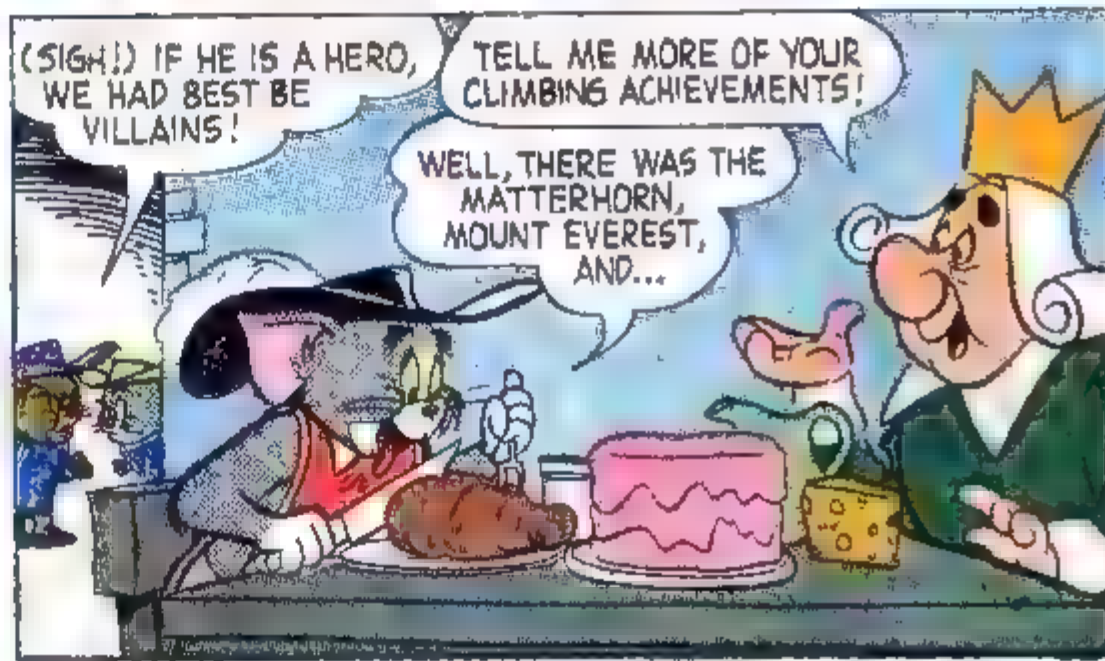
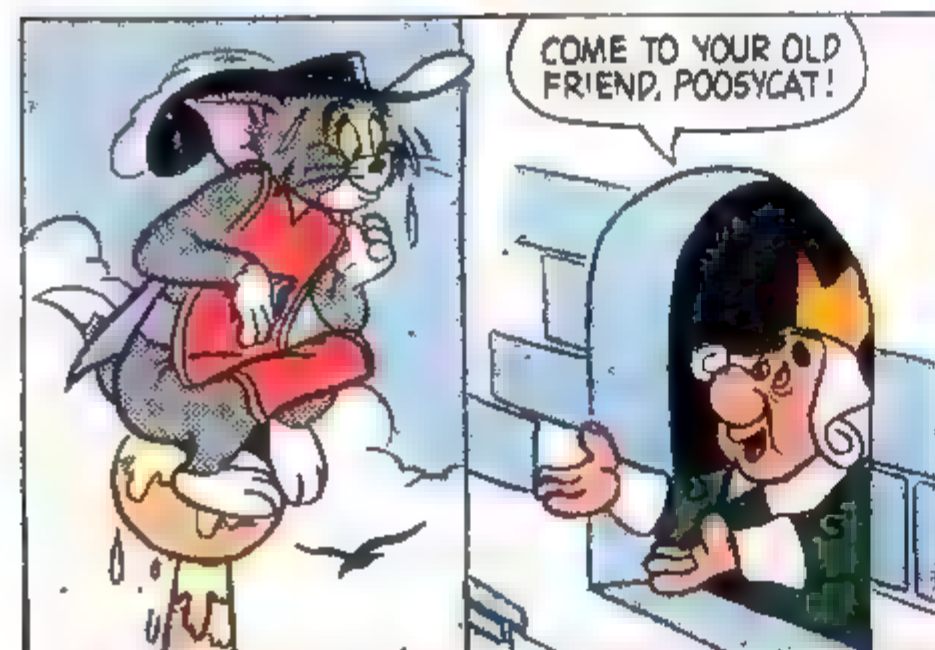
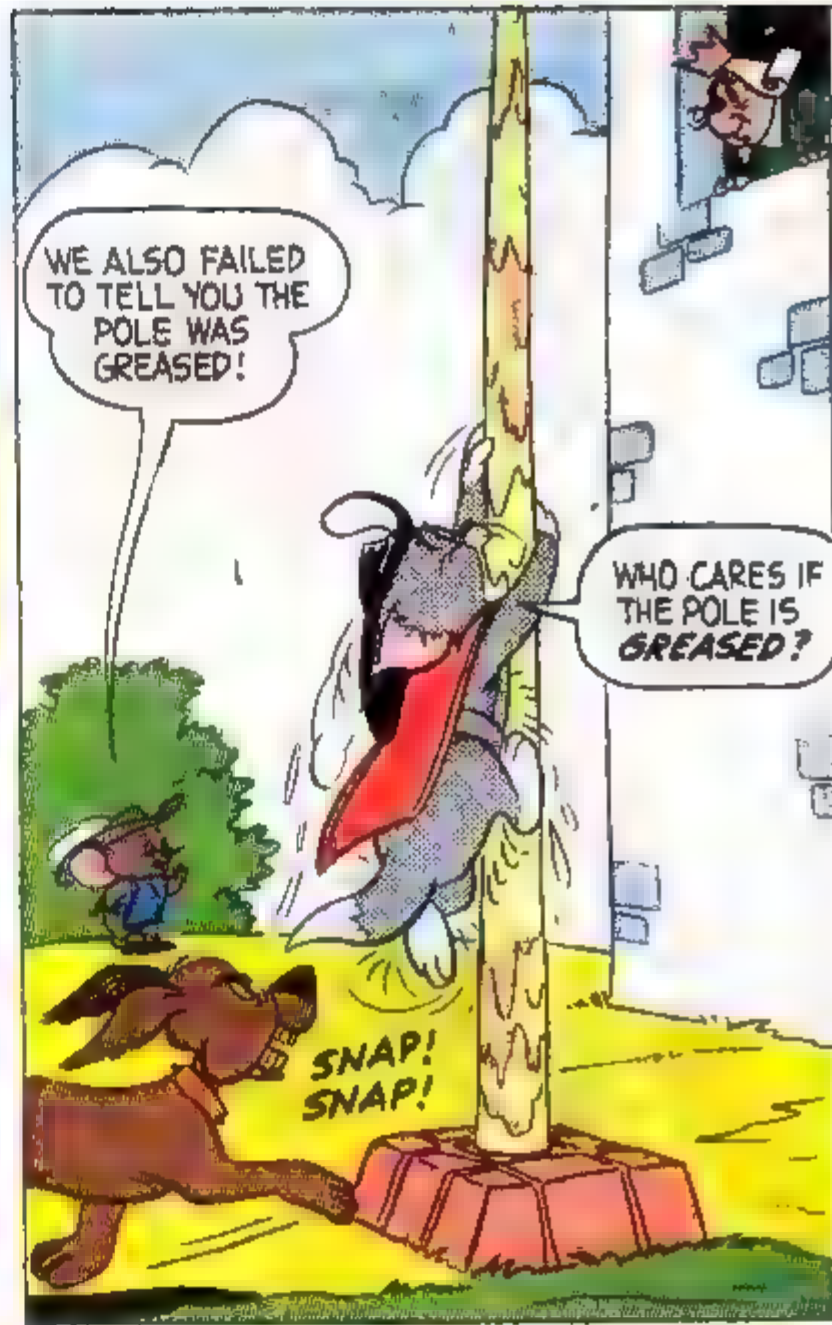
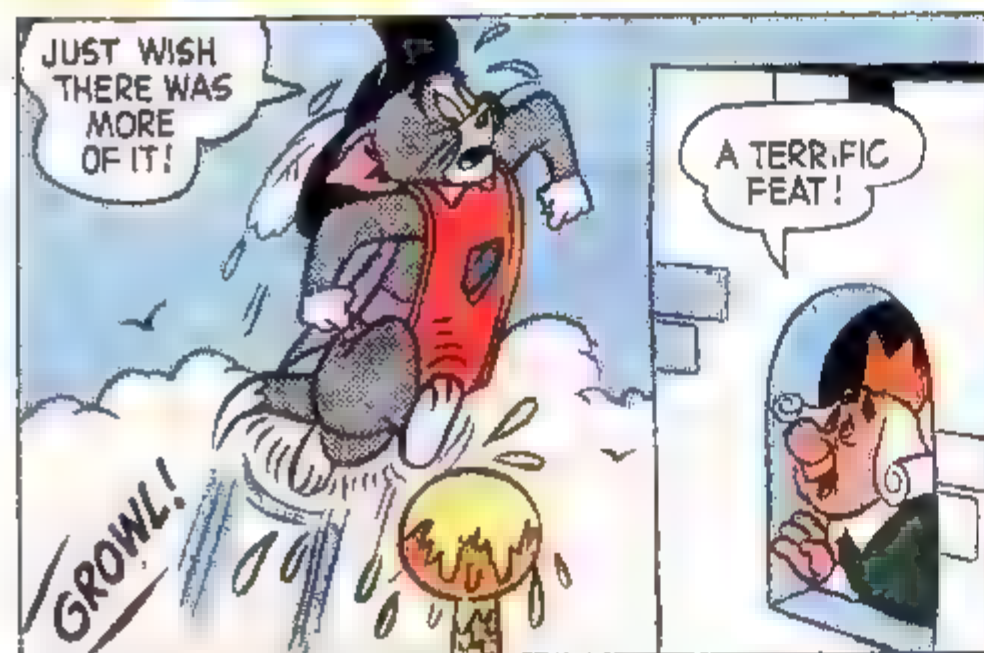
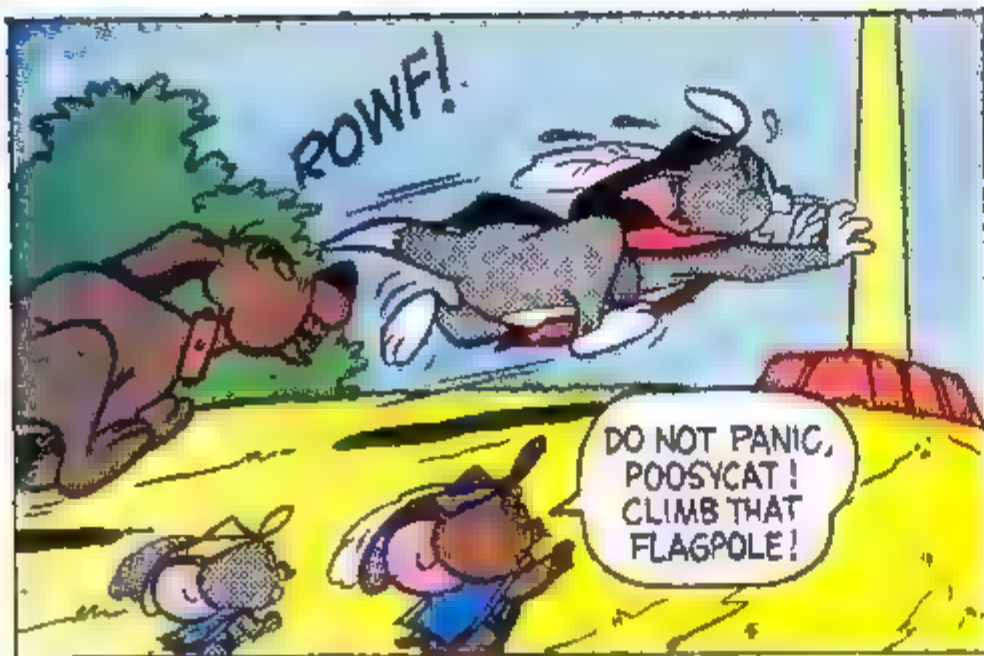








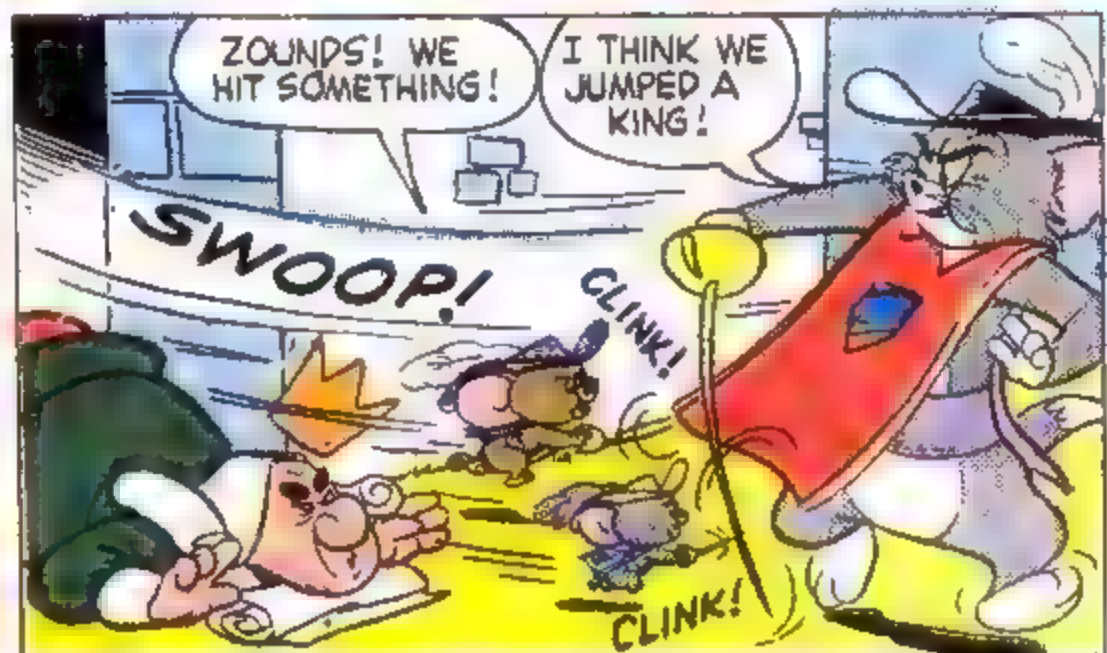
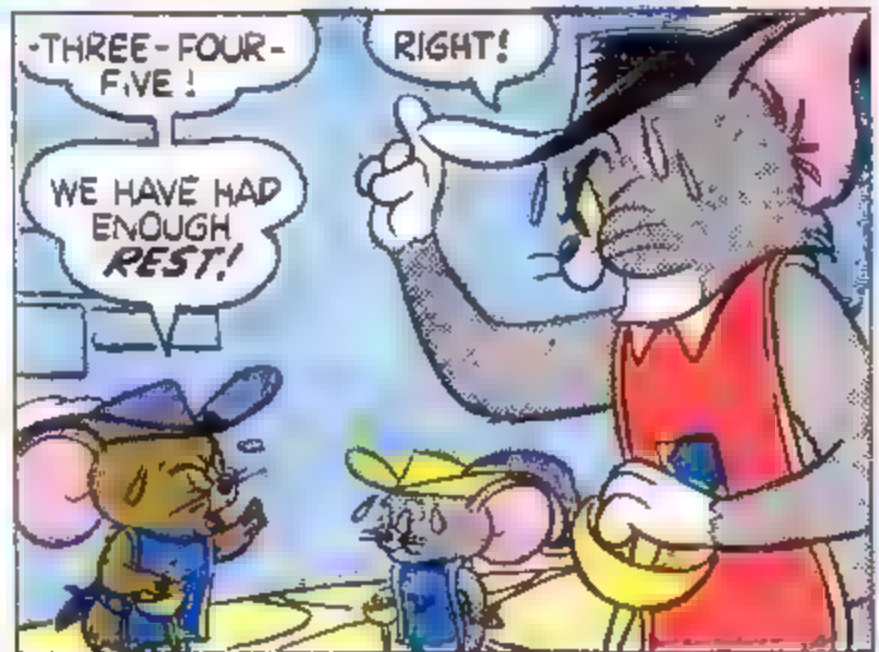
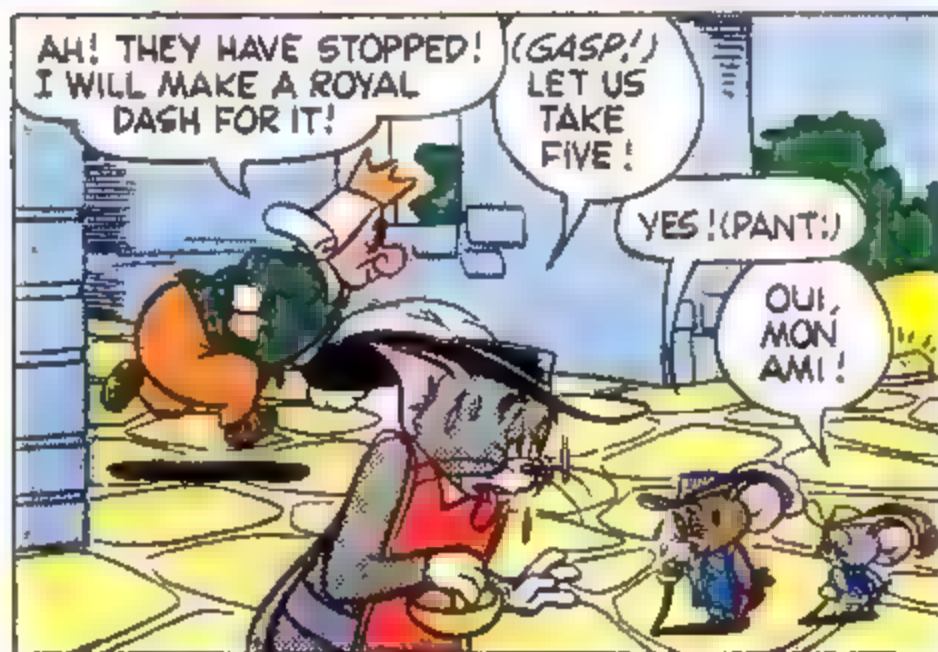
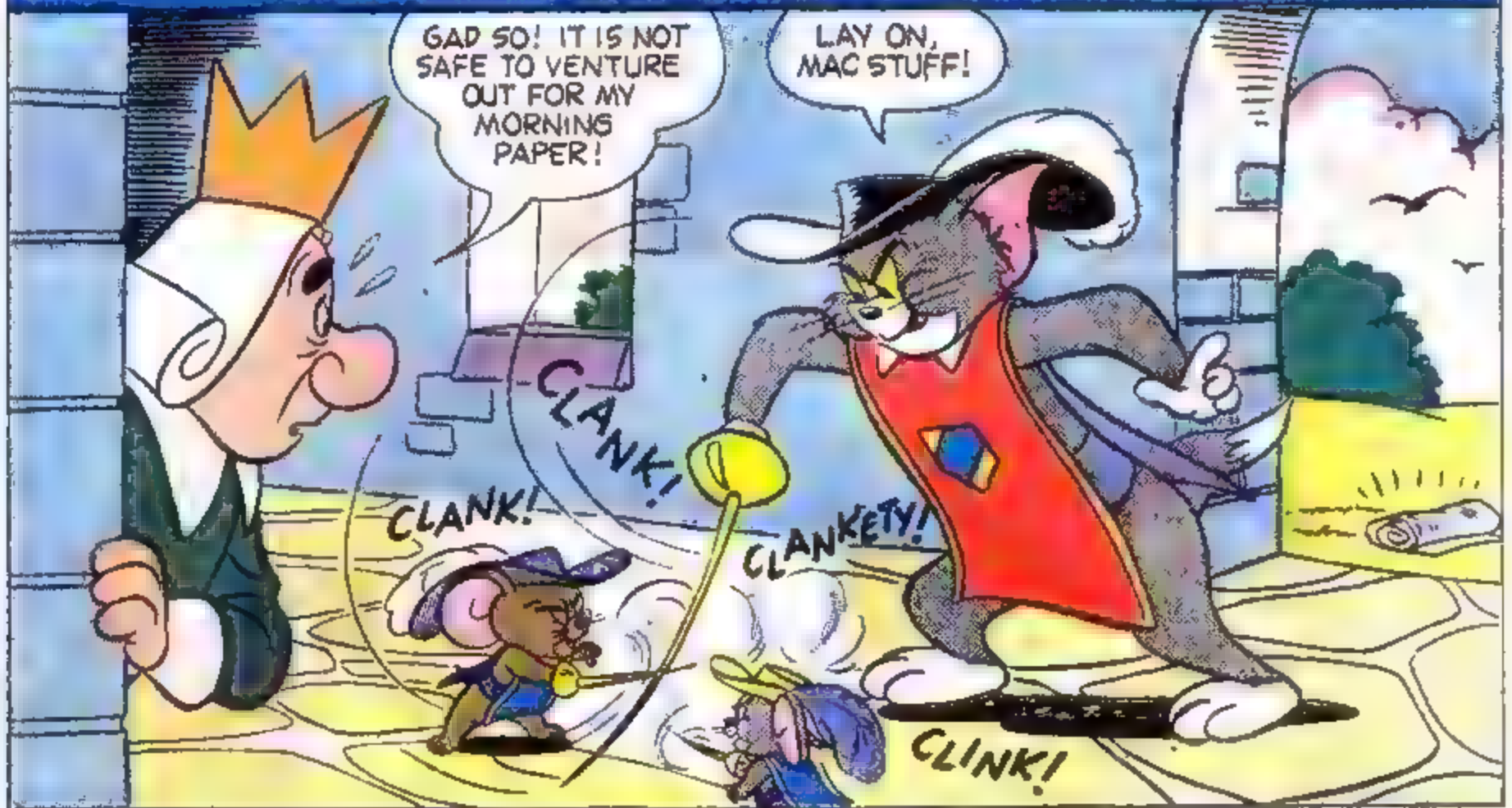




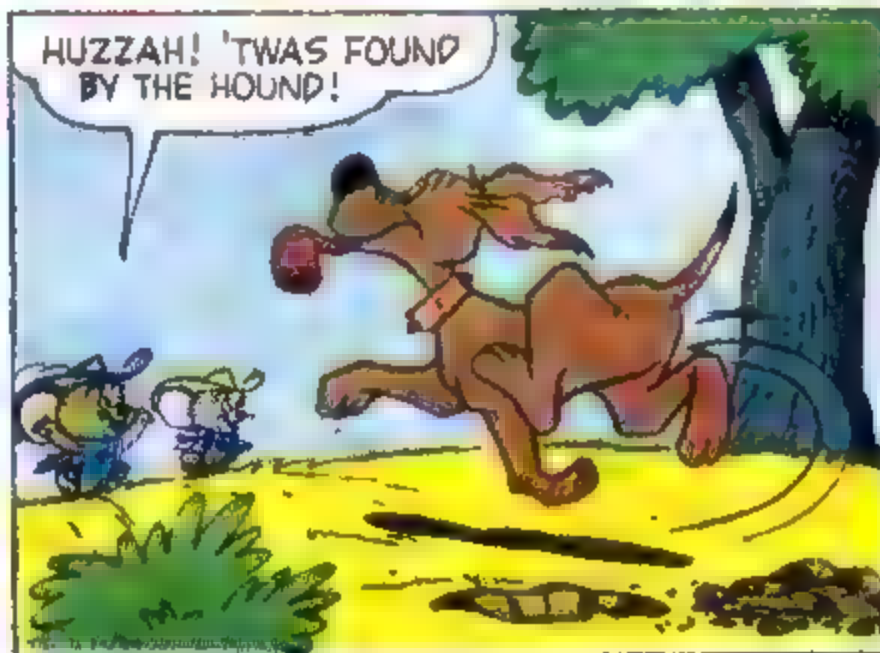
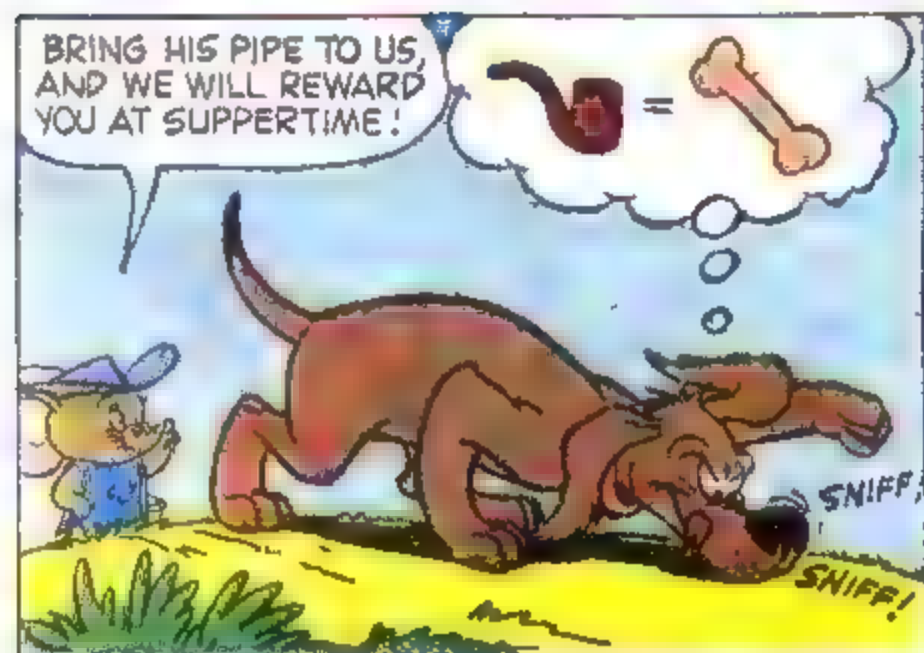
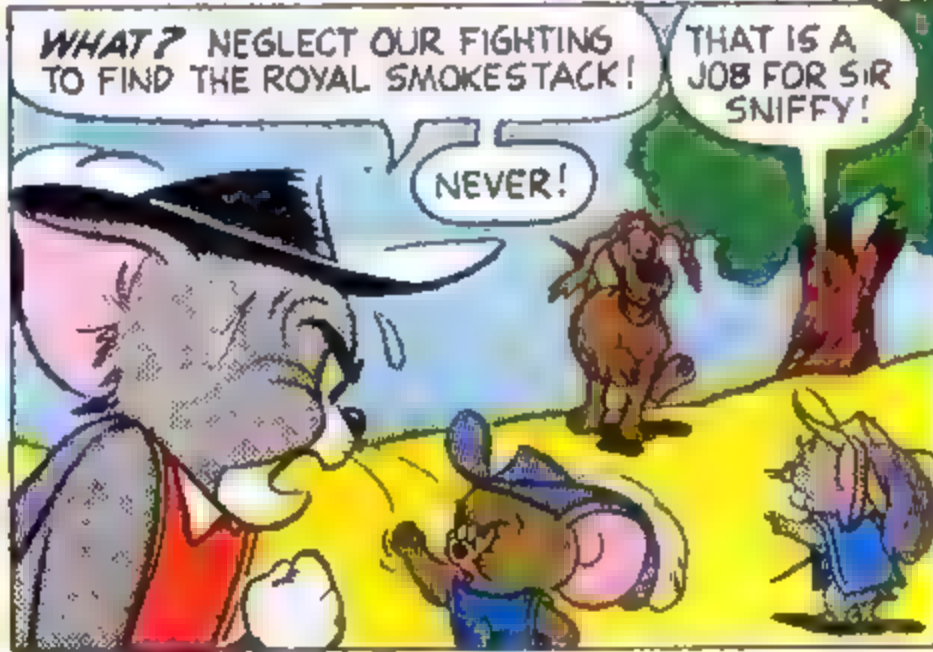
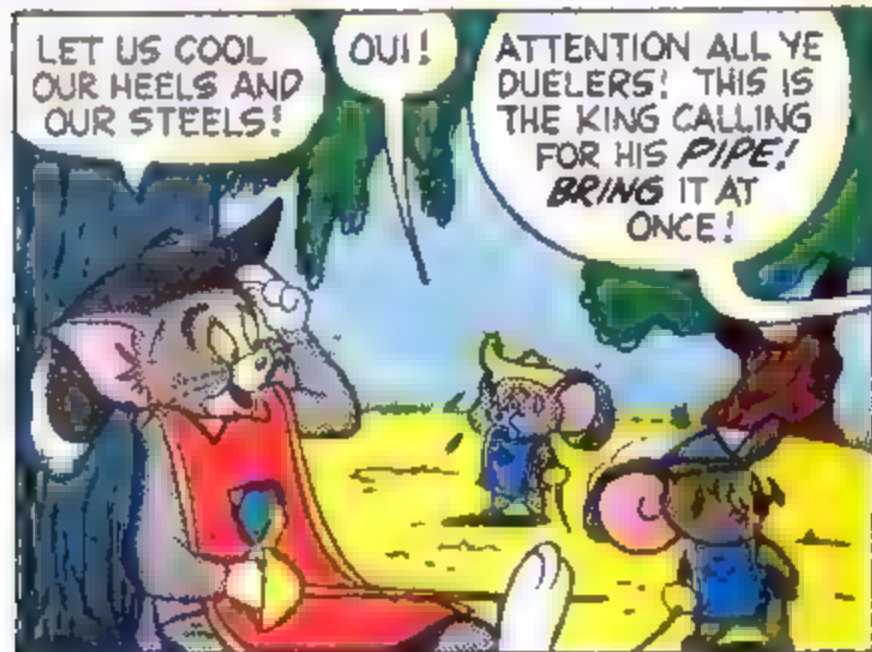
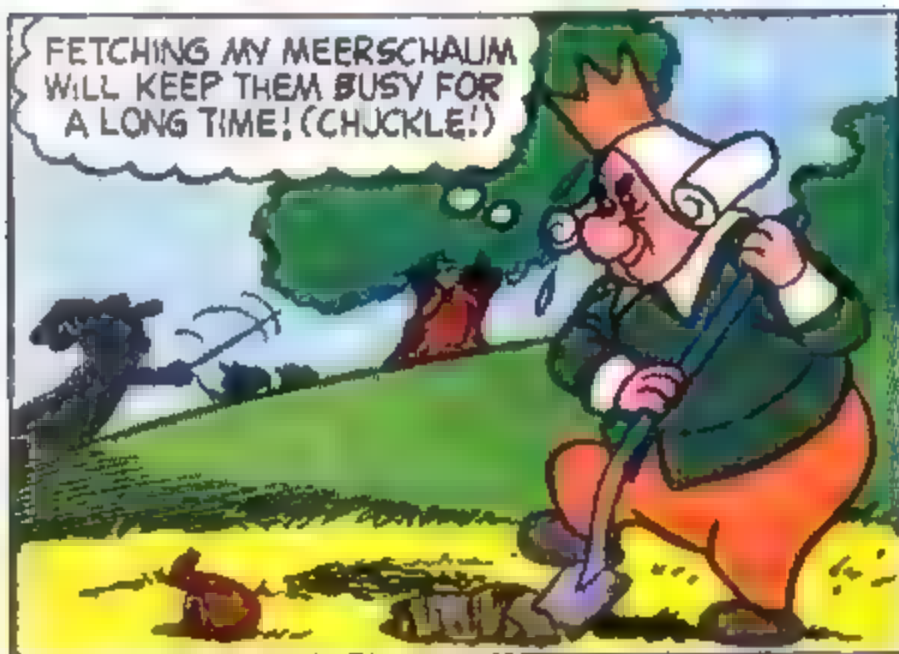
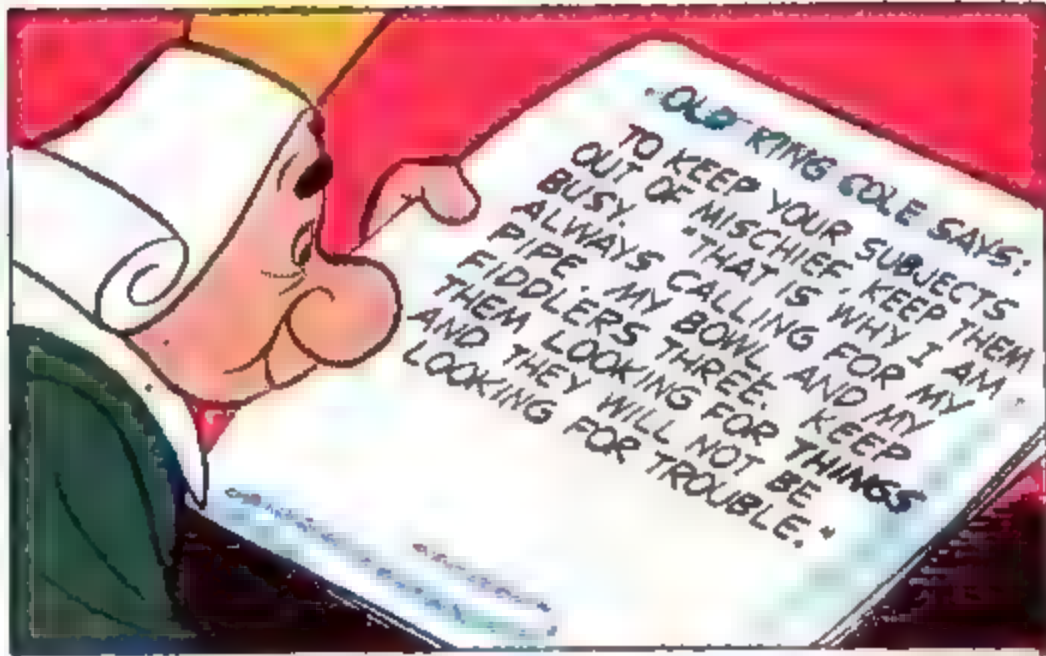


# MOUSE MUSKETEERS

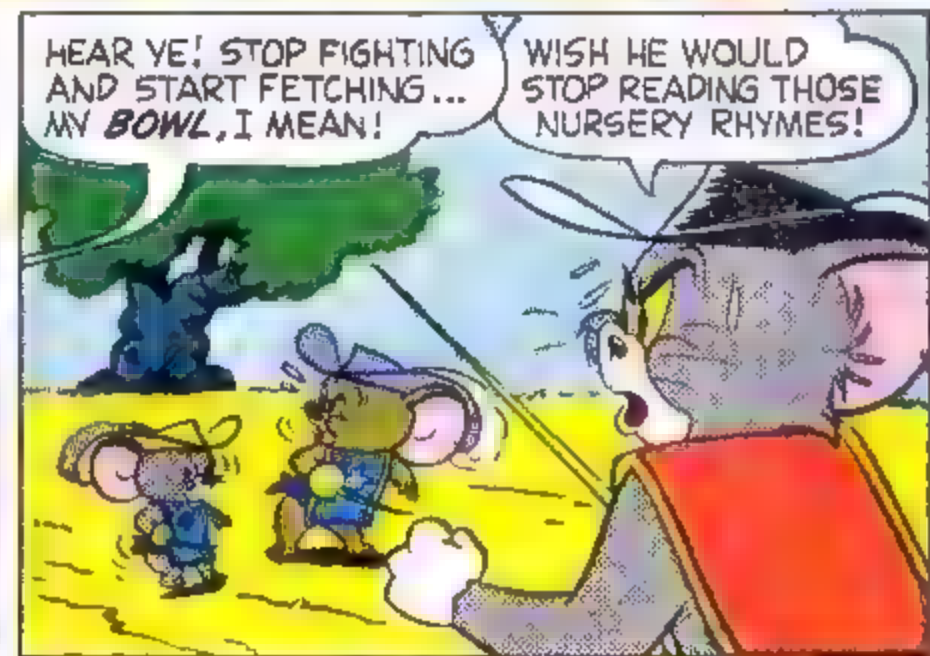
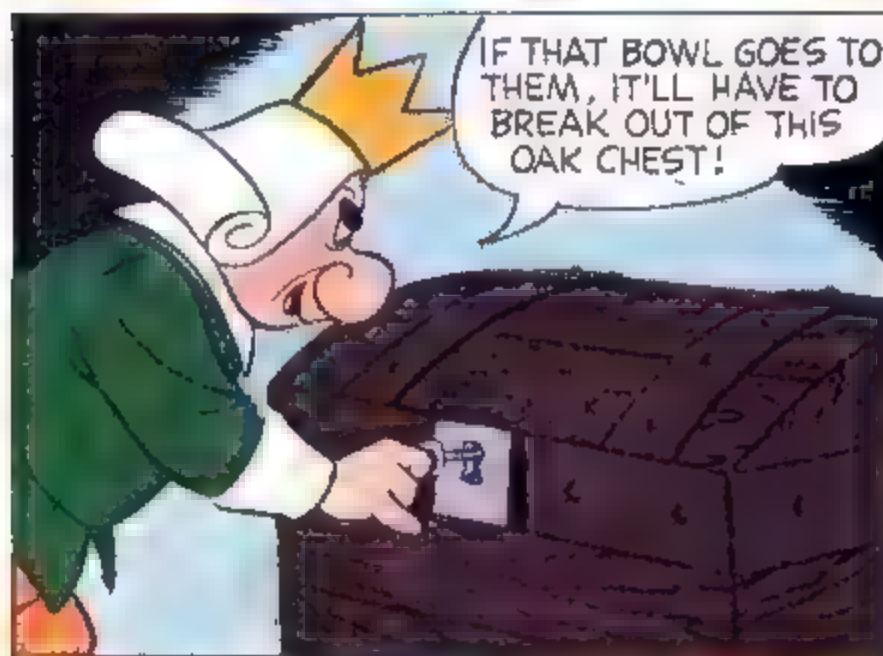
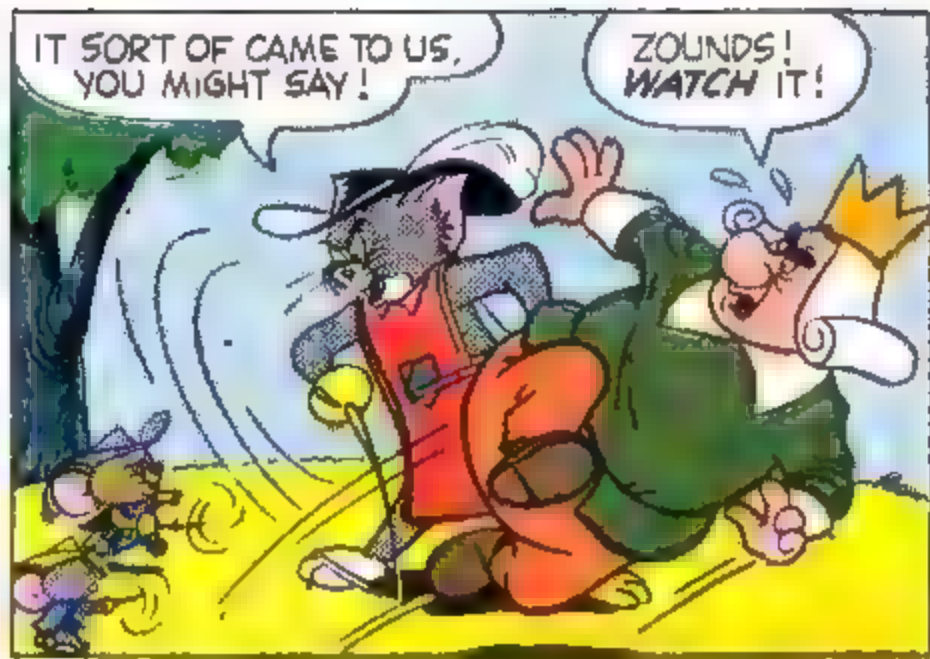
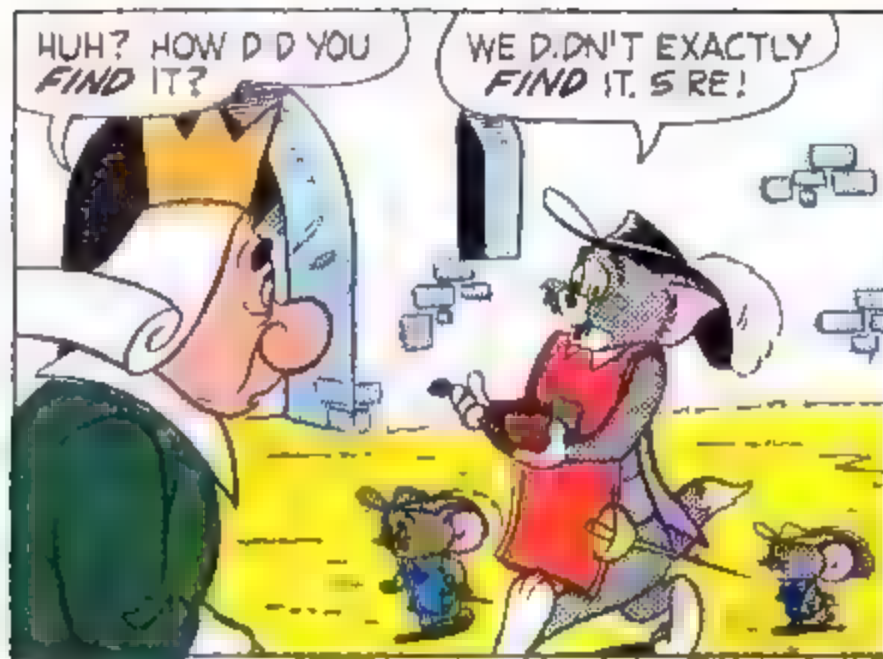
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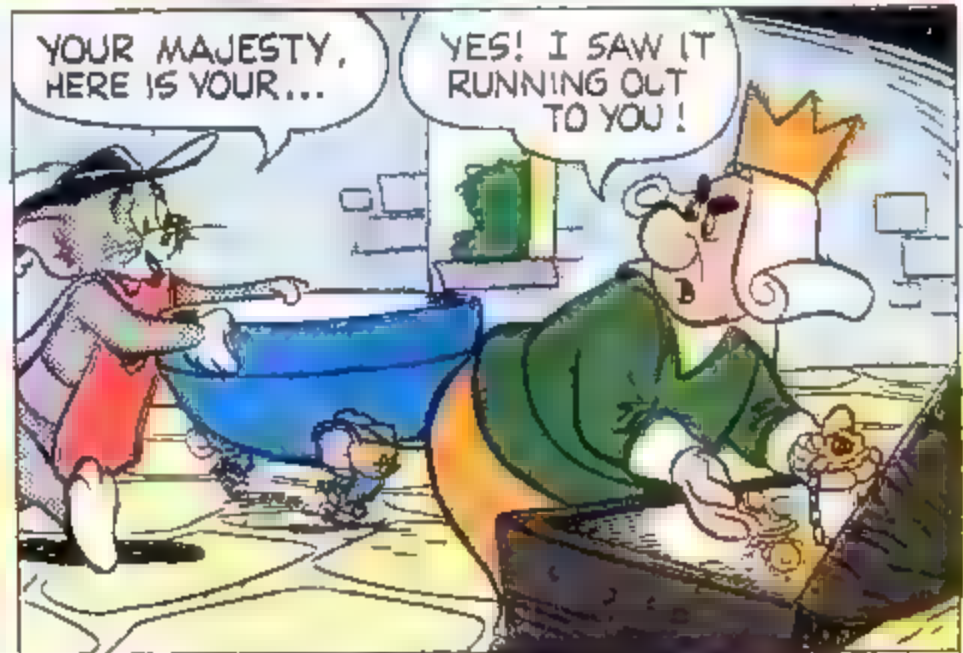
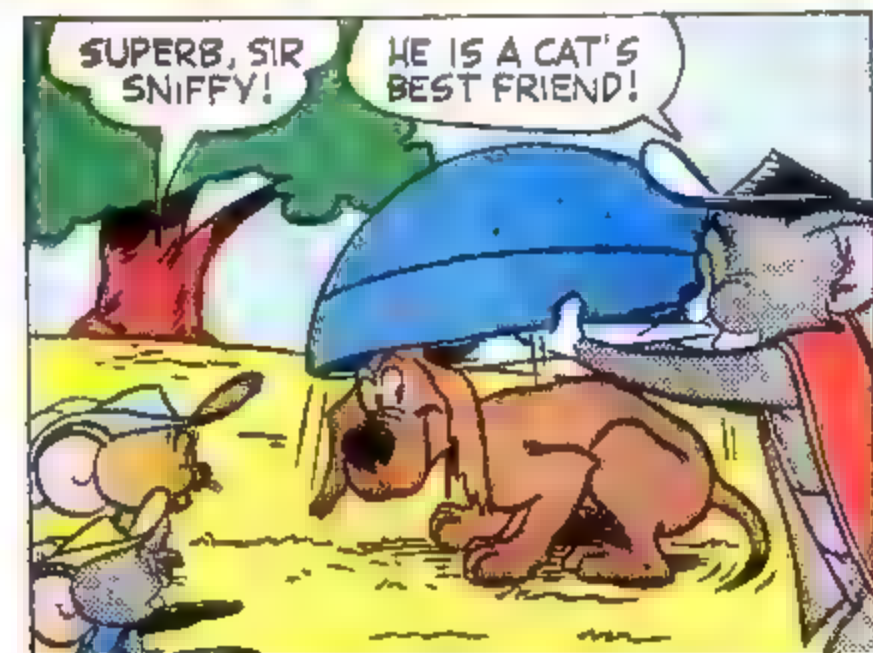
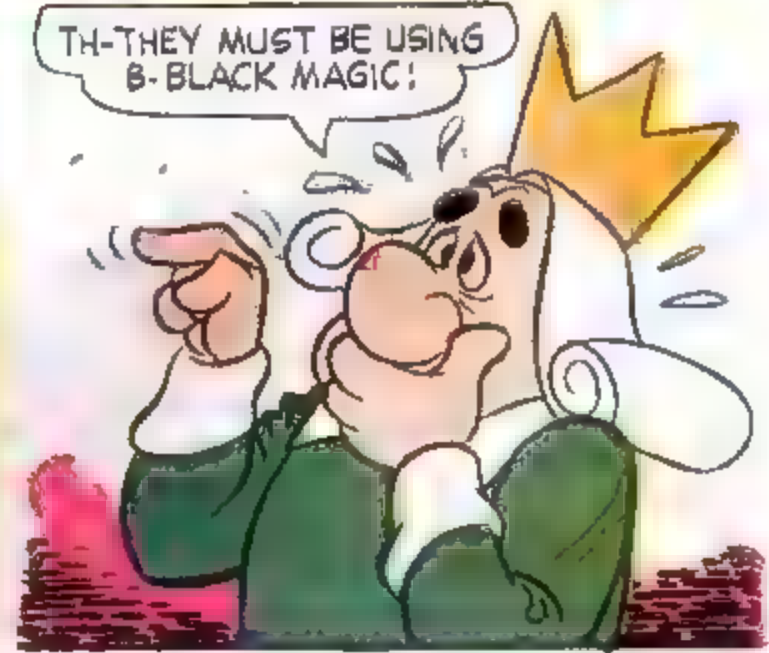
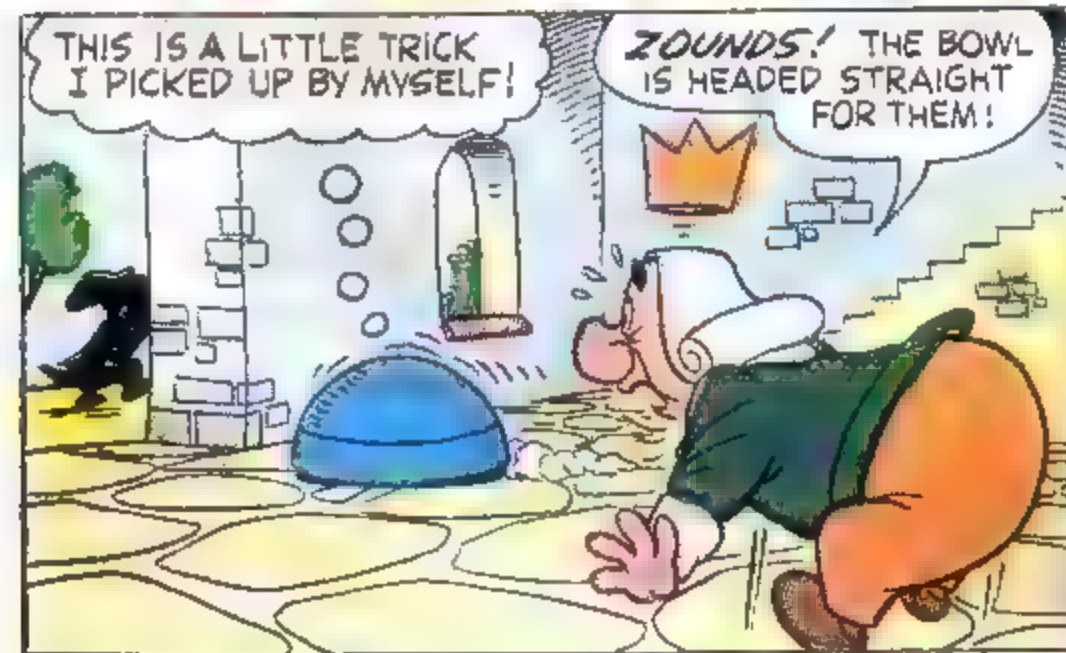
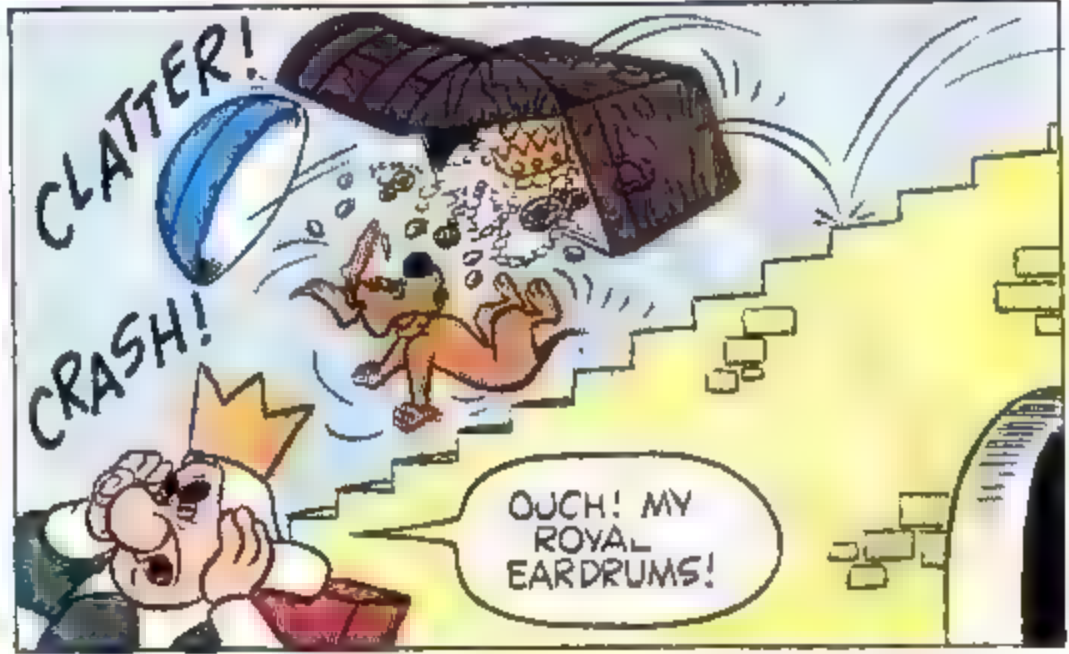
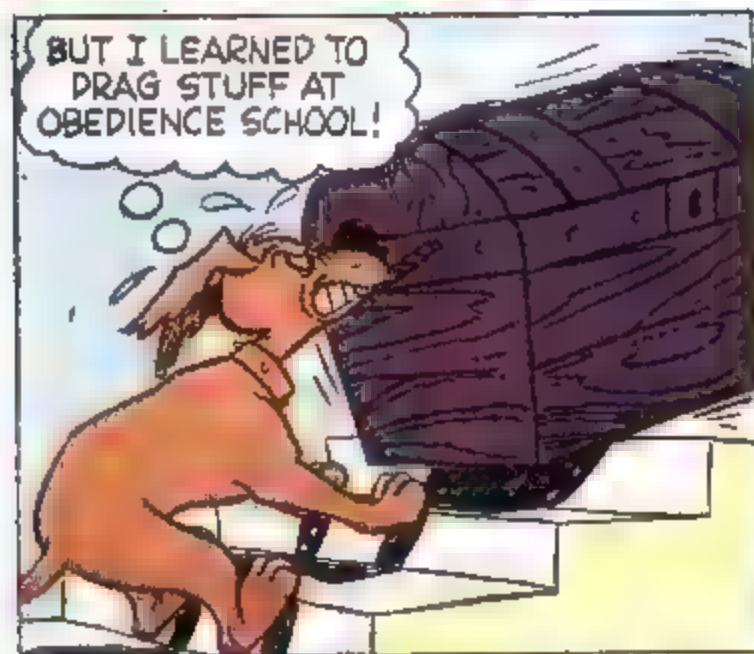
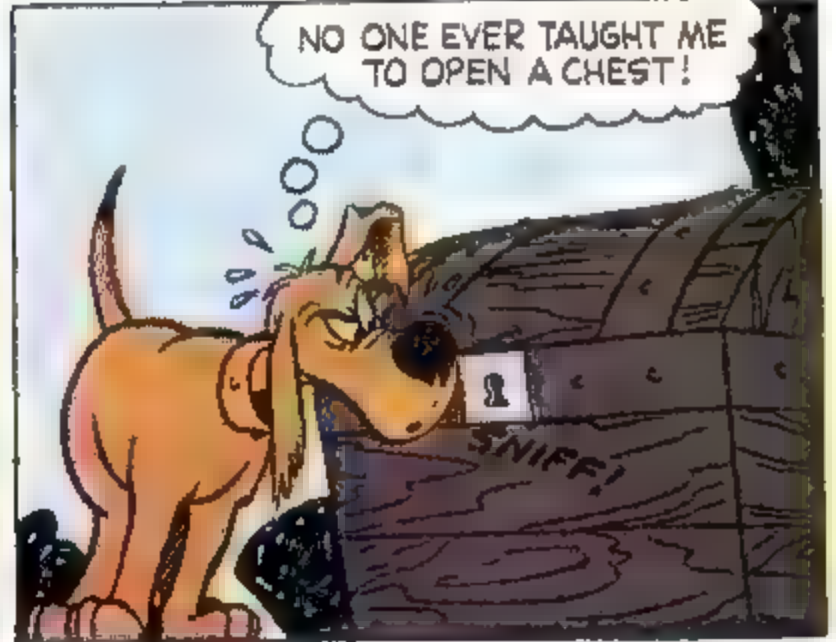
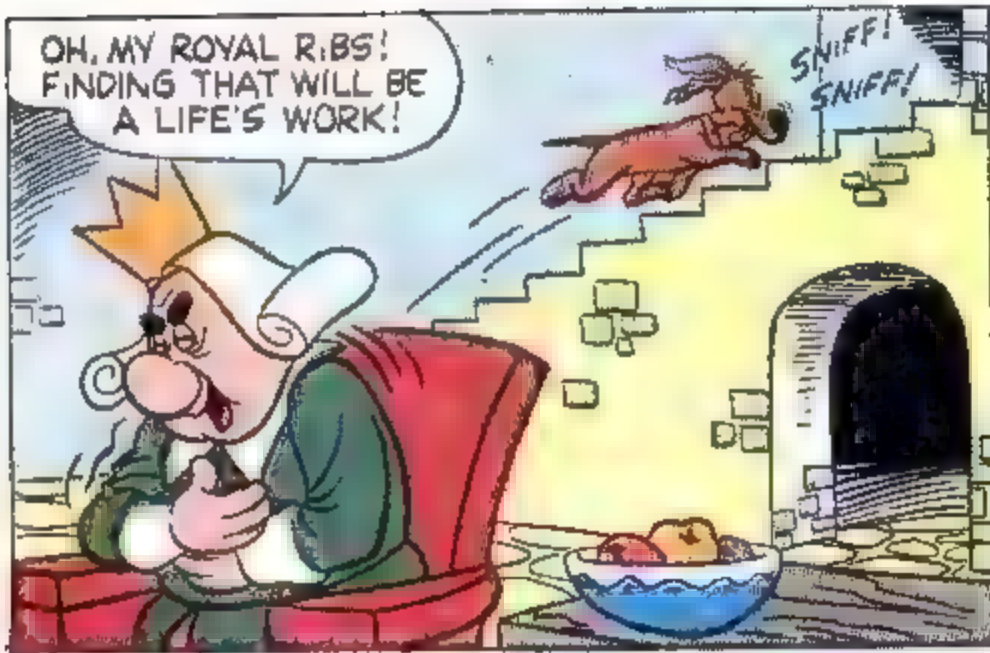




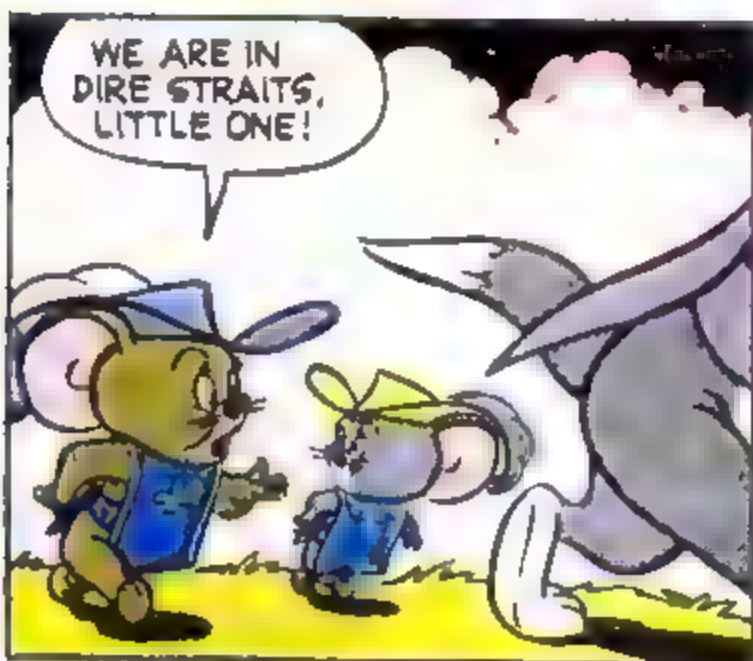
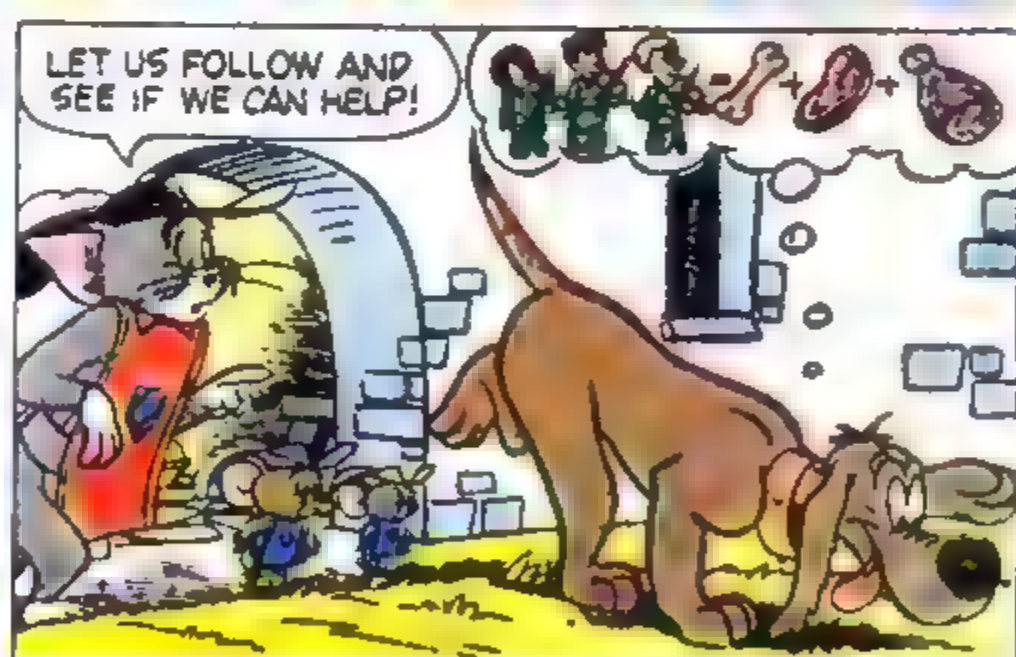
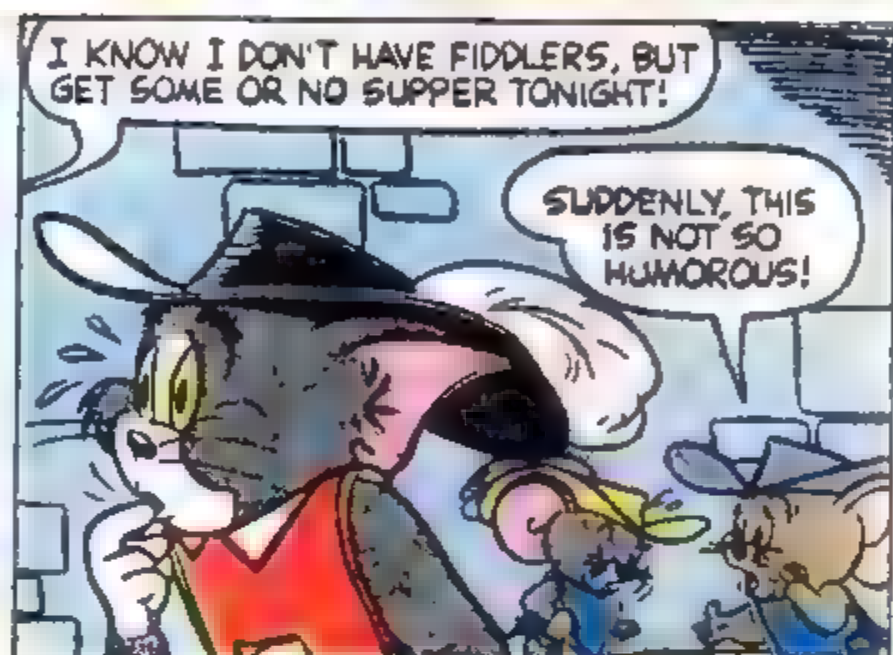
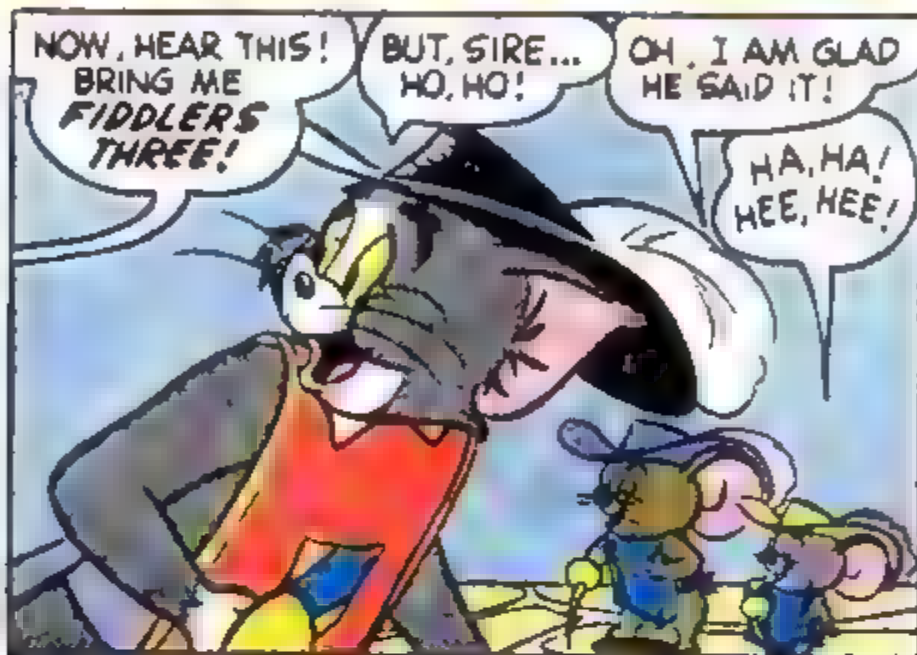
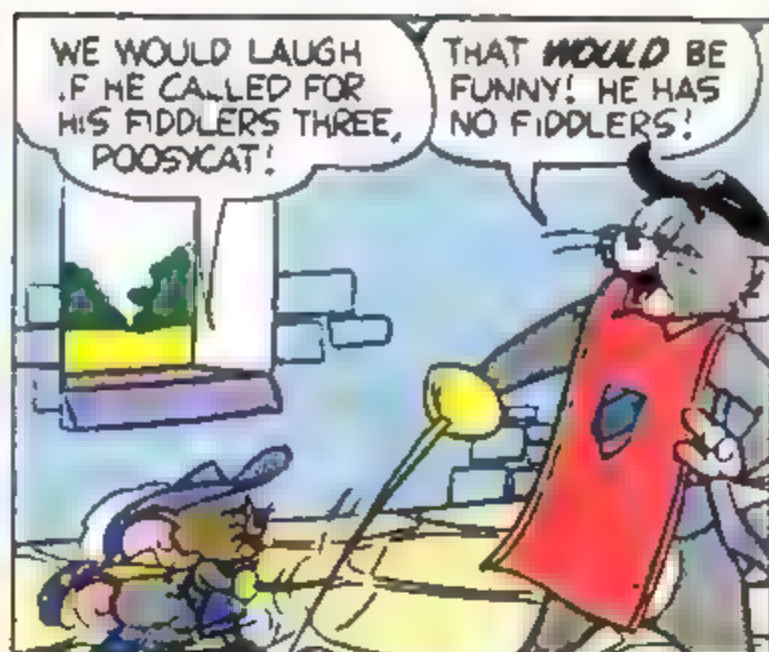
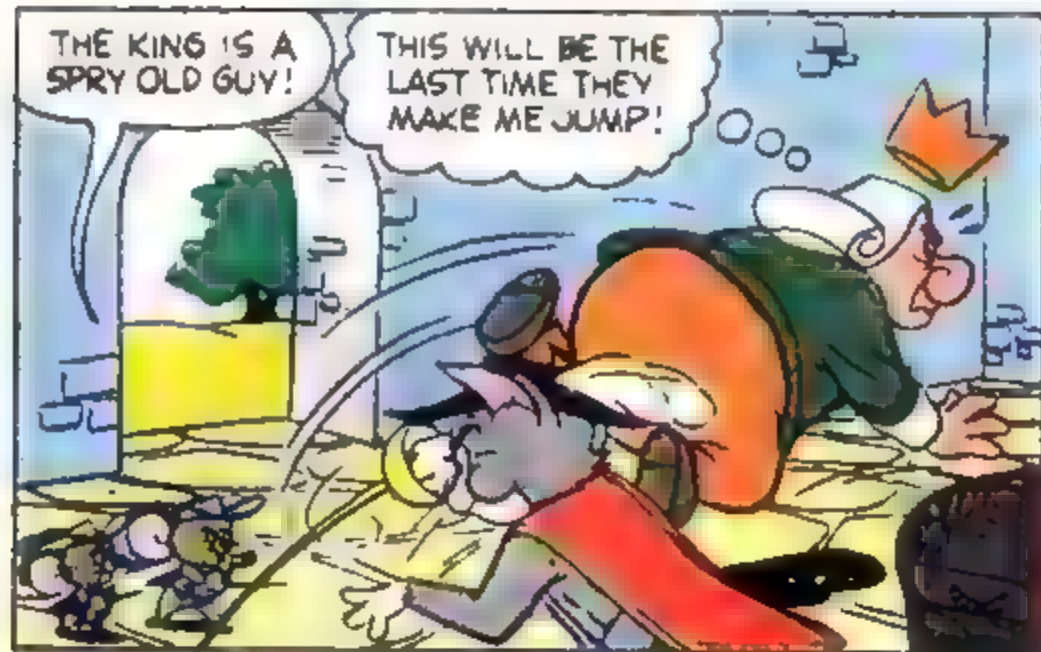




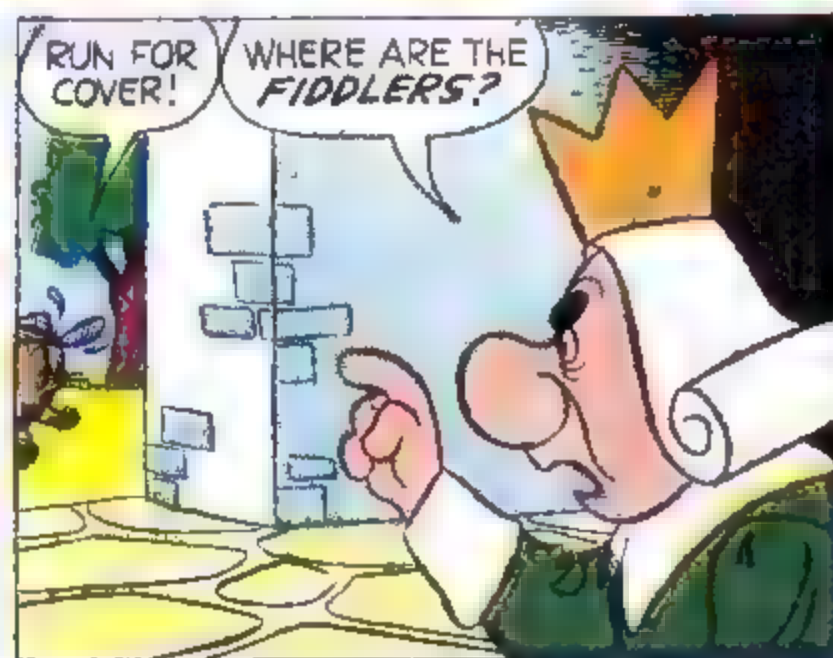
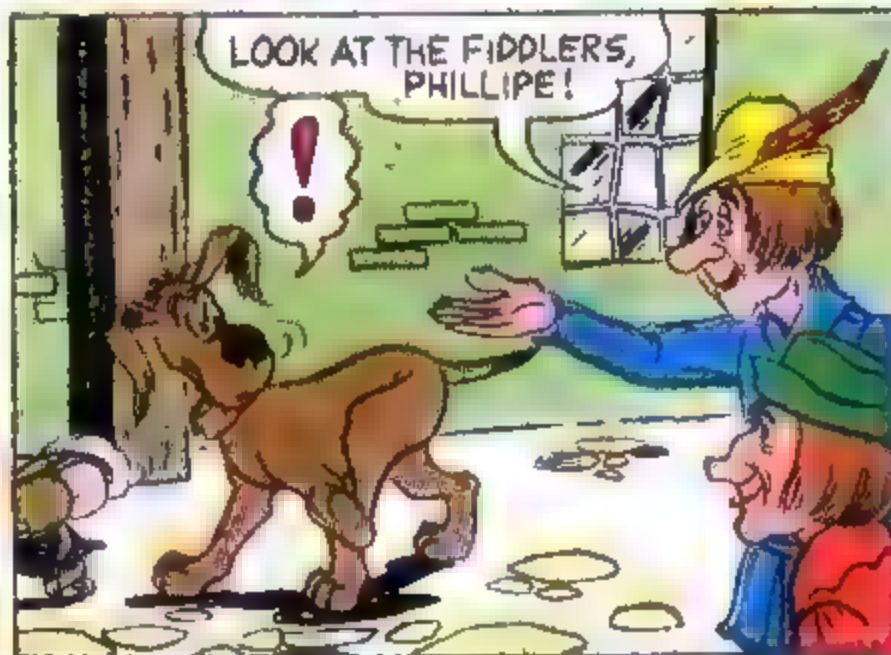
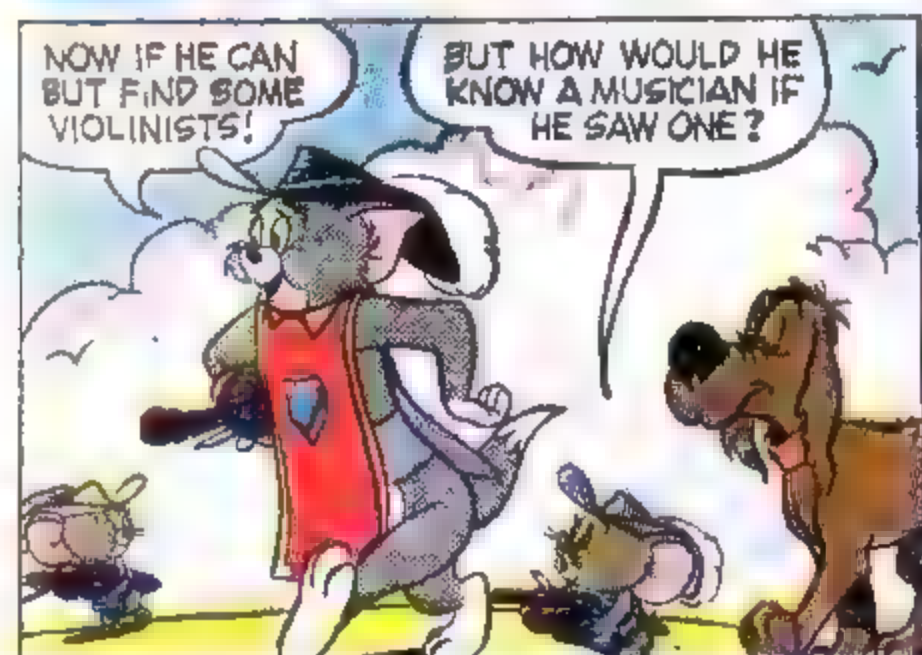
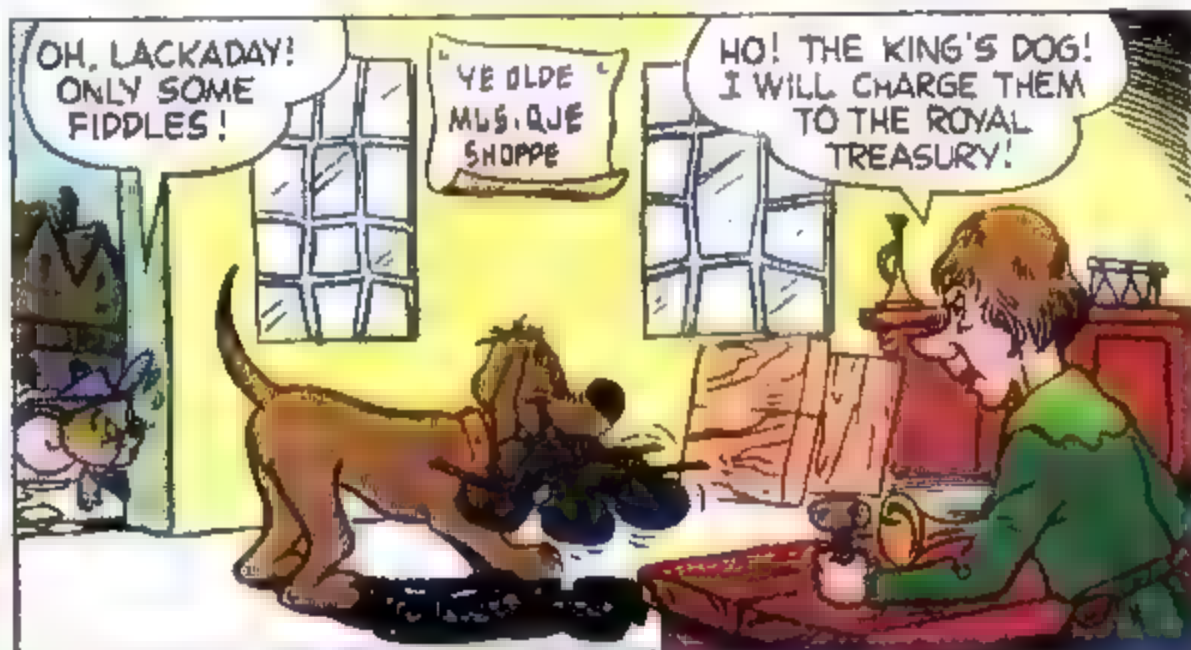
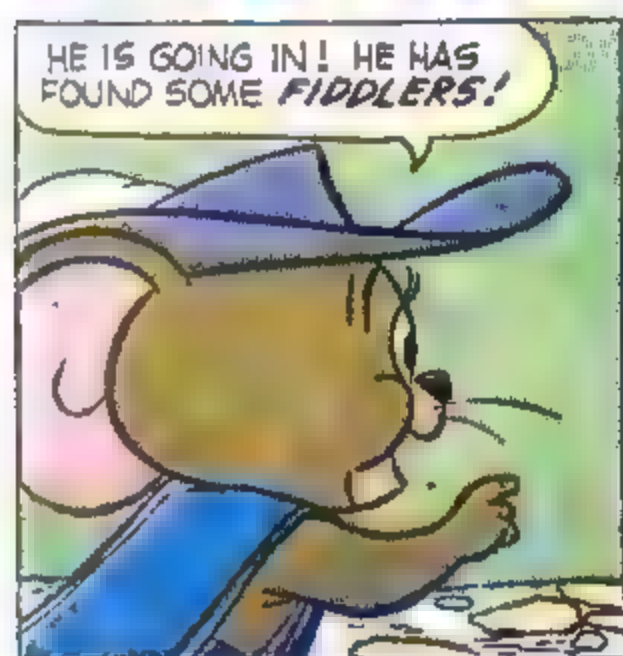




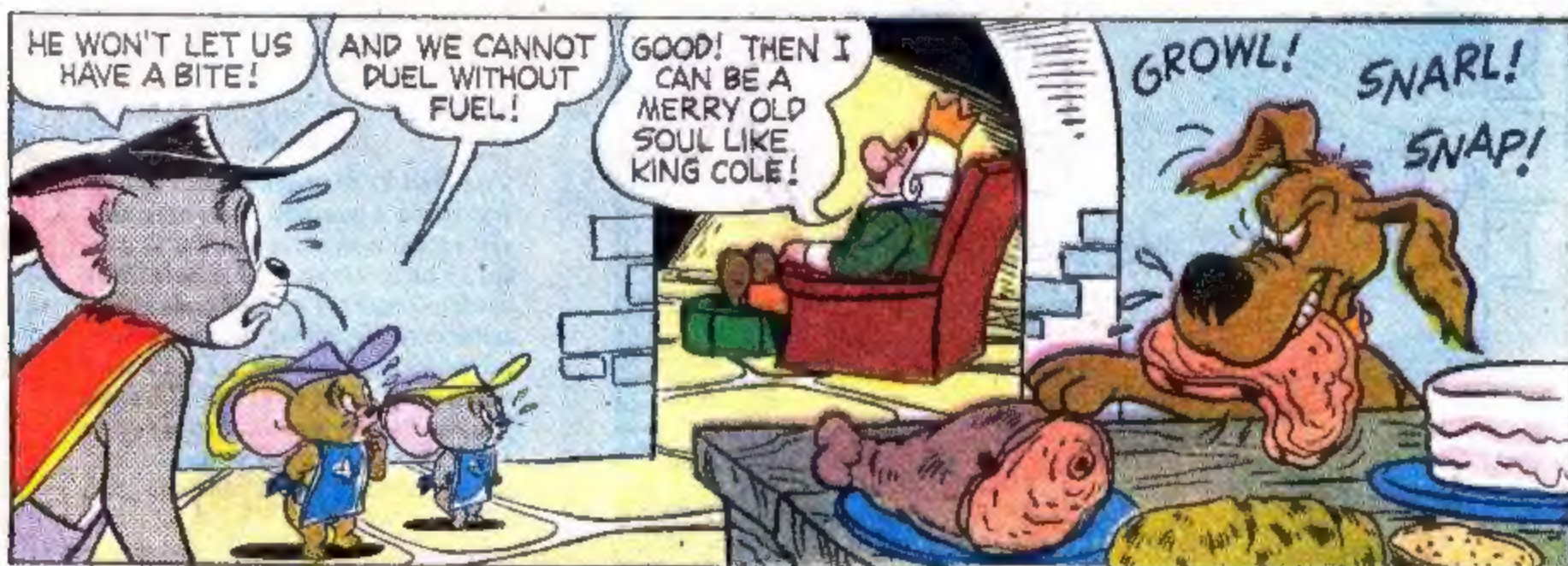
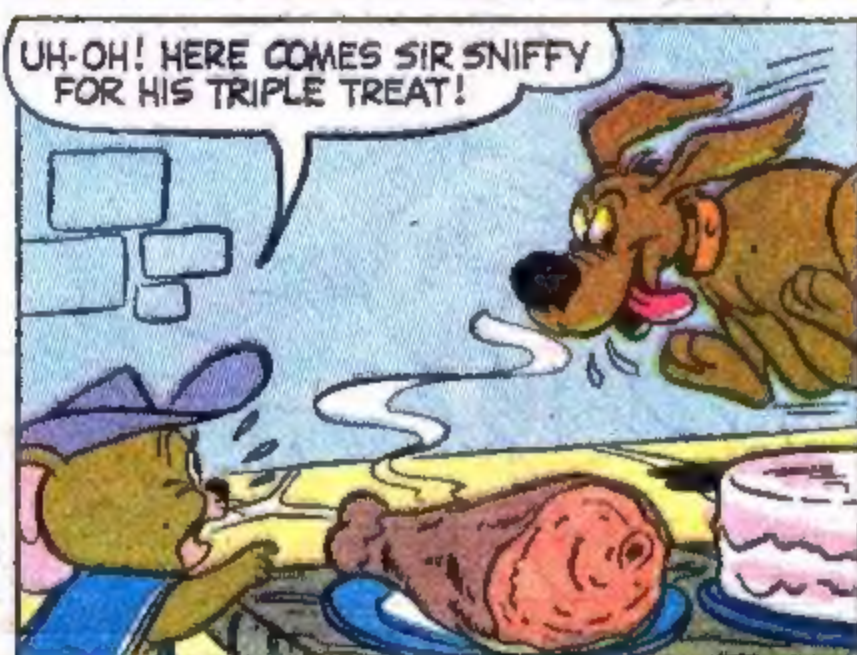
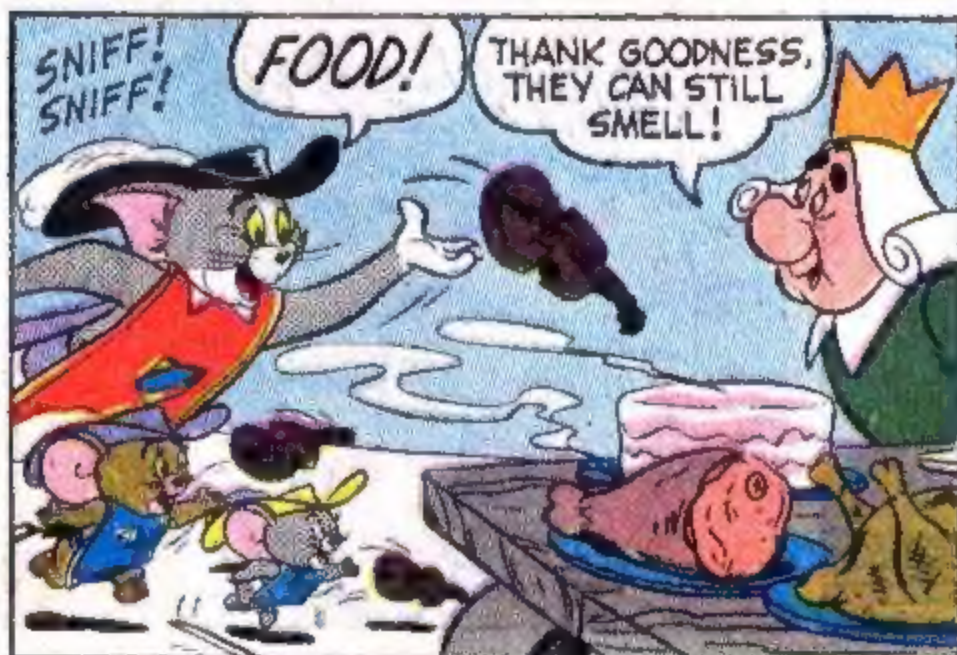
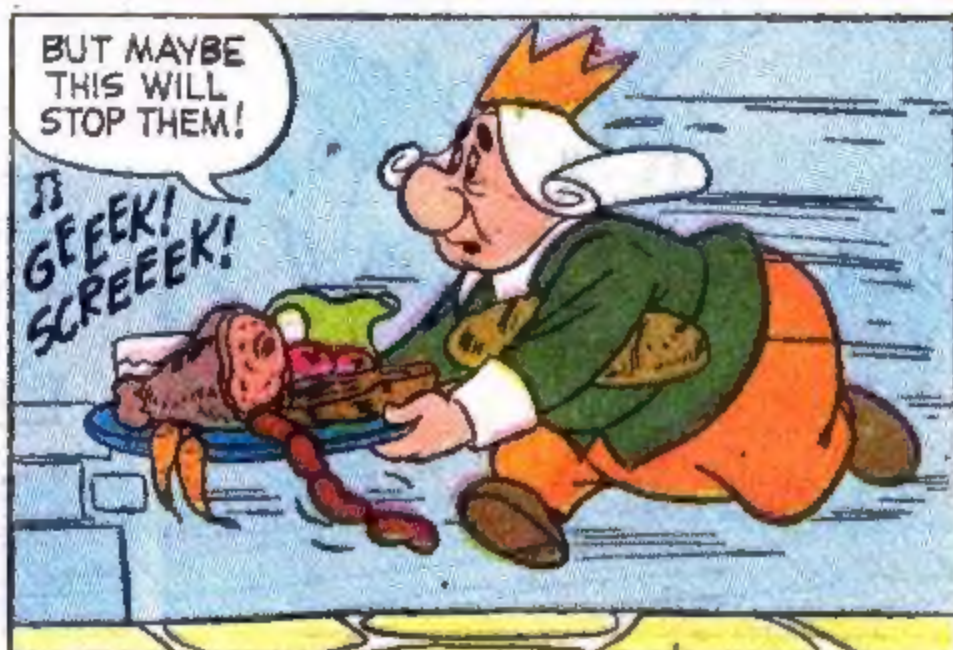
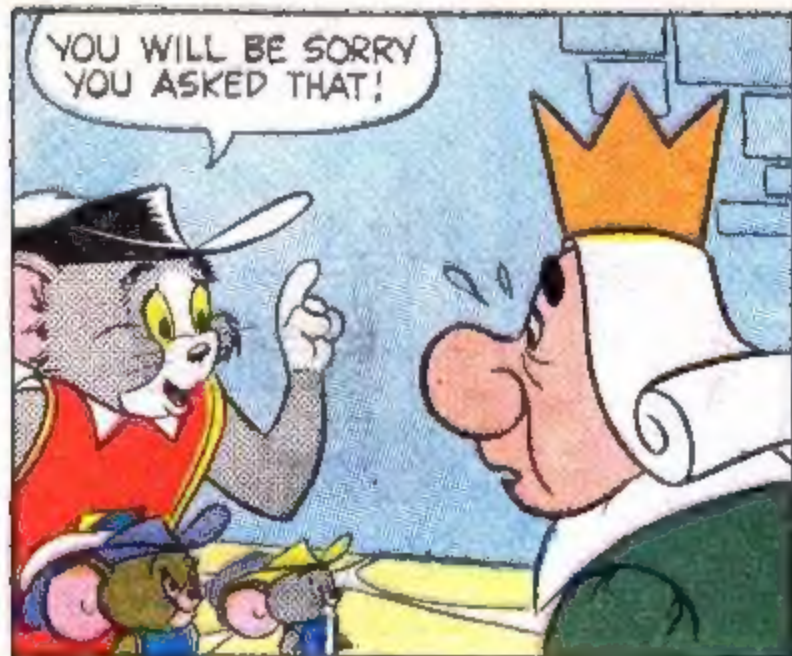




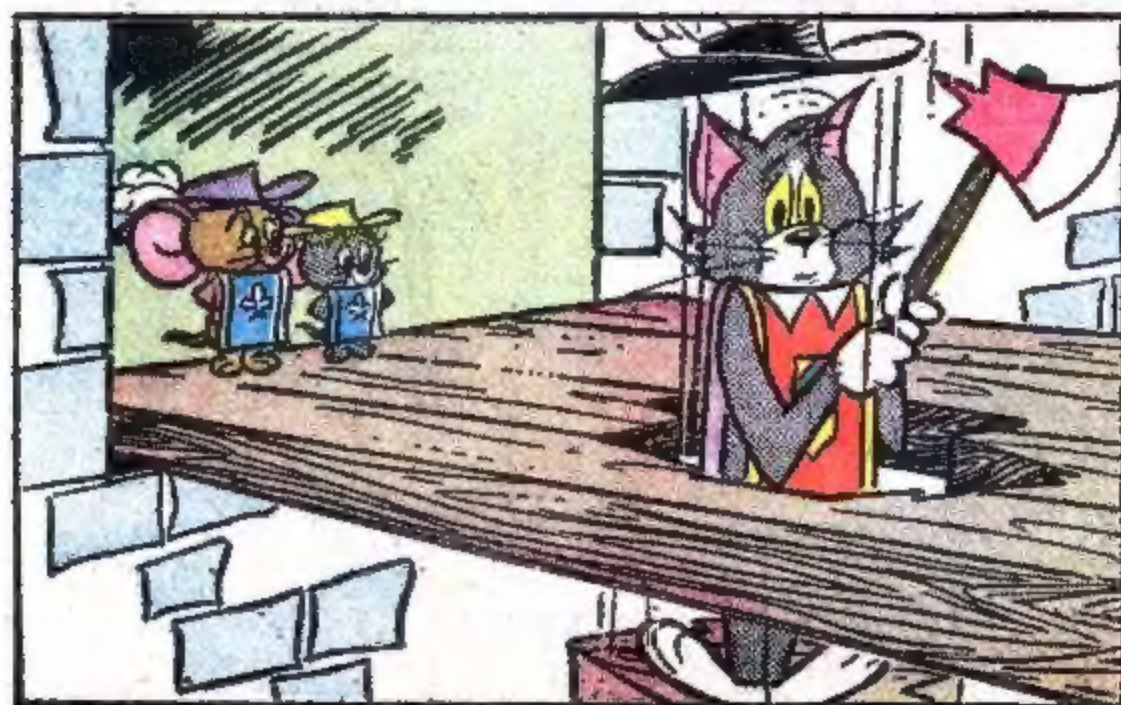
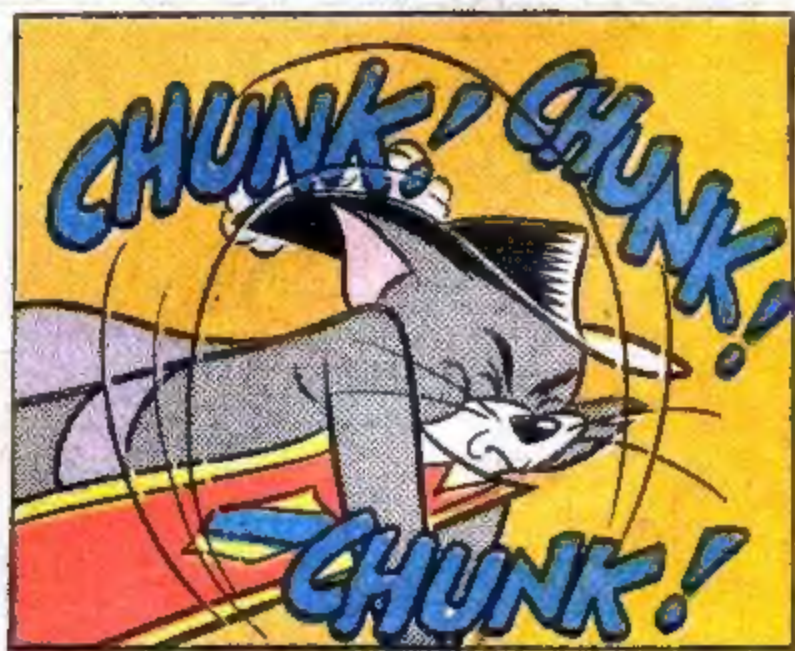
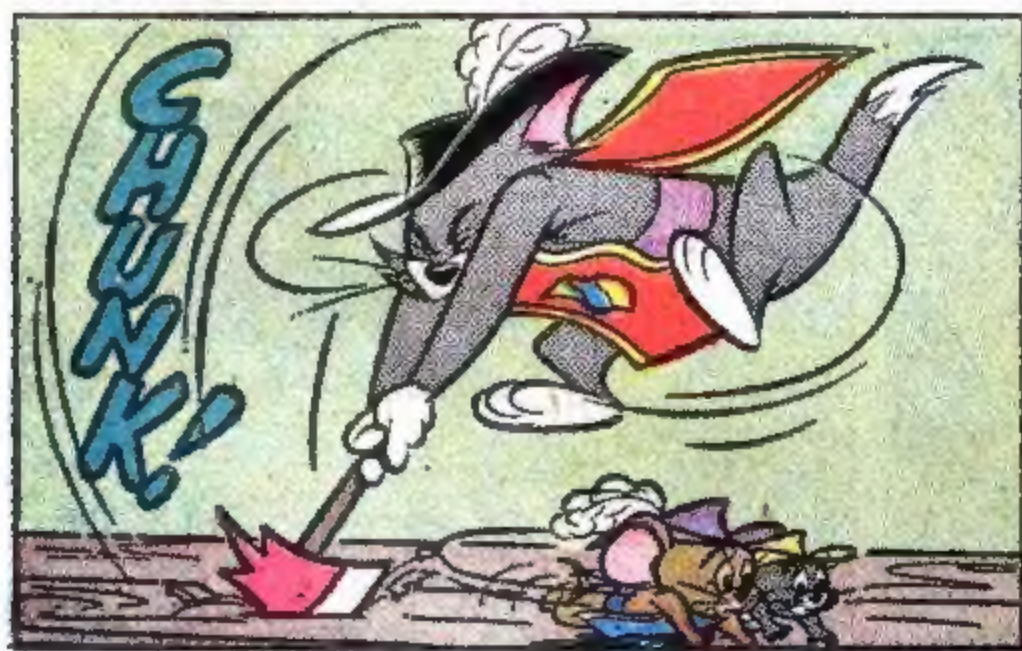
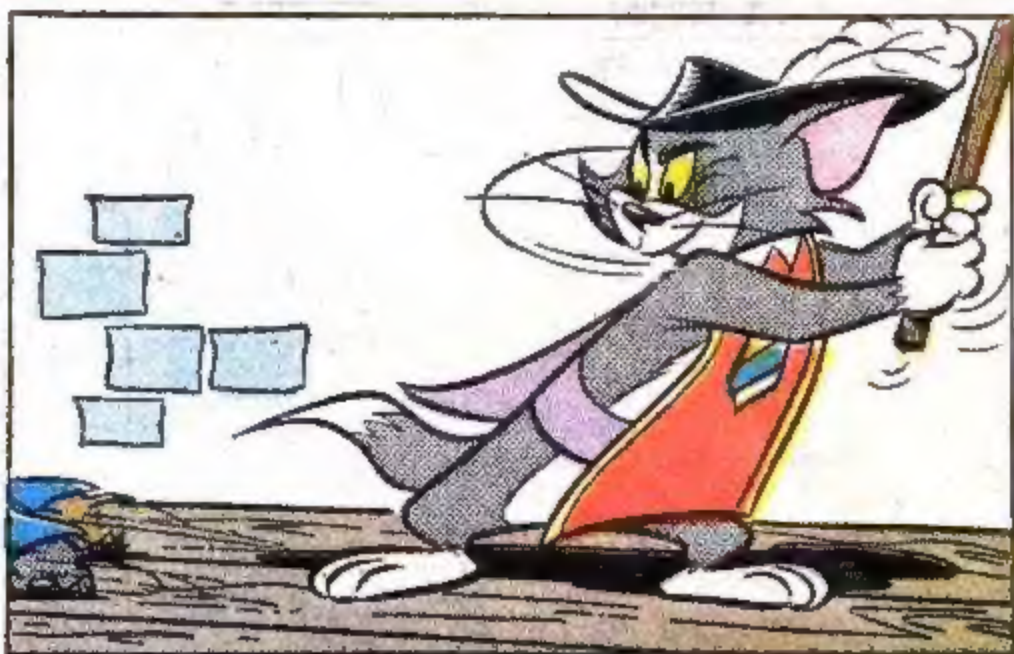
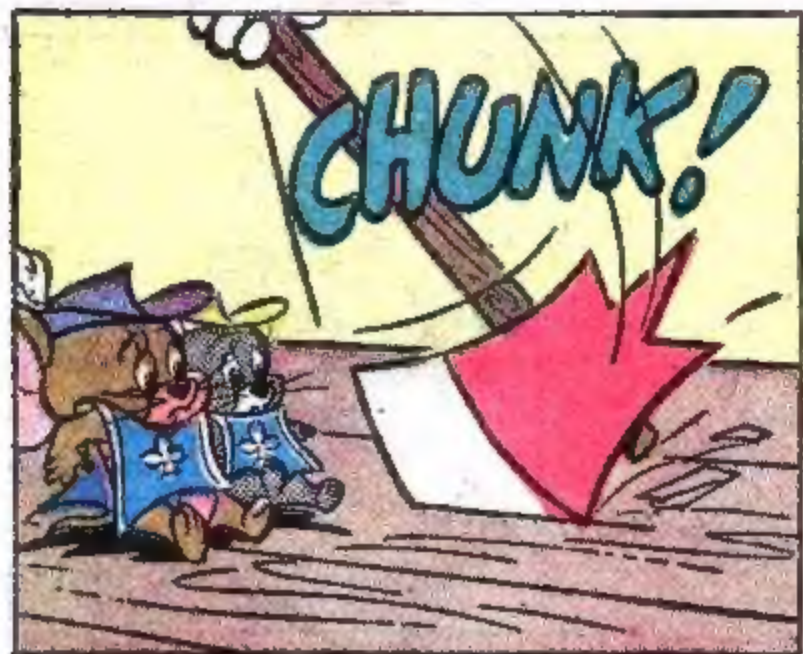
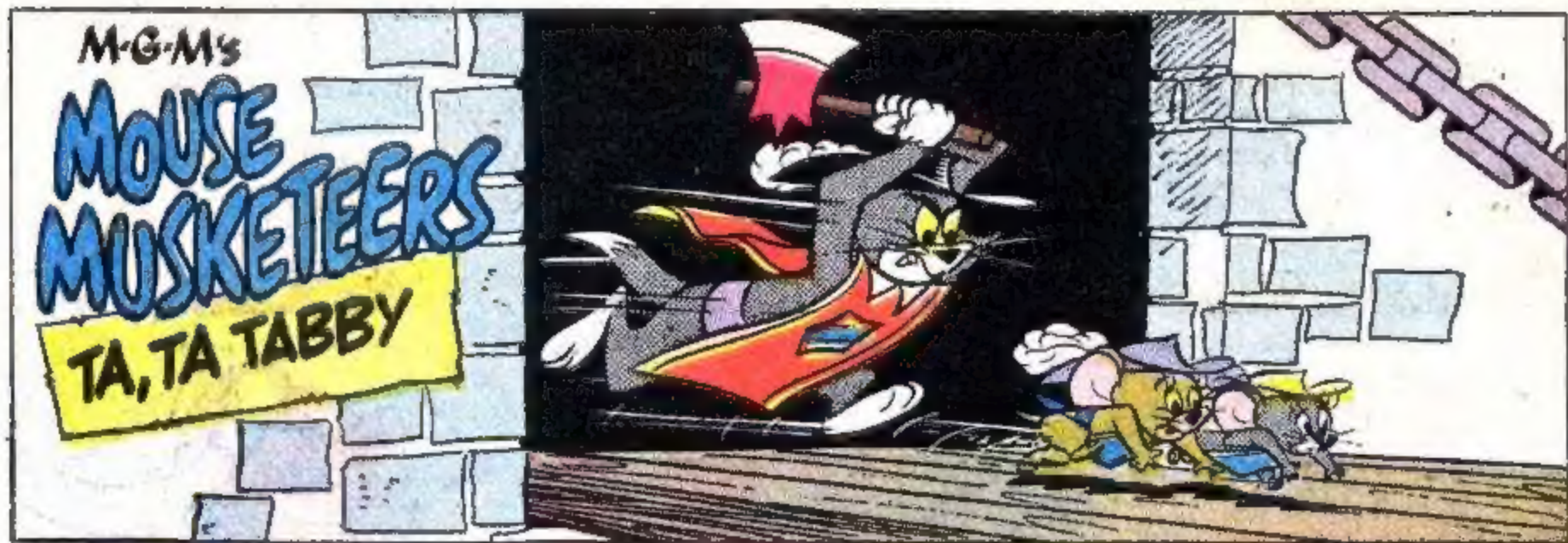












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M-G-M's  
**MOUSE  
MUSKETEERS**  
*THE CAUGHT CAT*

